

THOR



"If this is the kind of storytelling we might come to expect from this creative team, Mjolnir couldn't be in worthier hands." — Newsarama

DONNY CATES
NIC KLEIN
MATTHEW WILSON

THE DEVOURER KING

MARVEL

OC
19'
Vance

THOR

The
Devourer
King





THOR

The Devourer King

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PART ONE "The Black Winter"

FAR BEYOND THE
FIELDS WE KNOW...

And lo, in the
darkness...

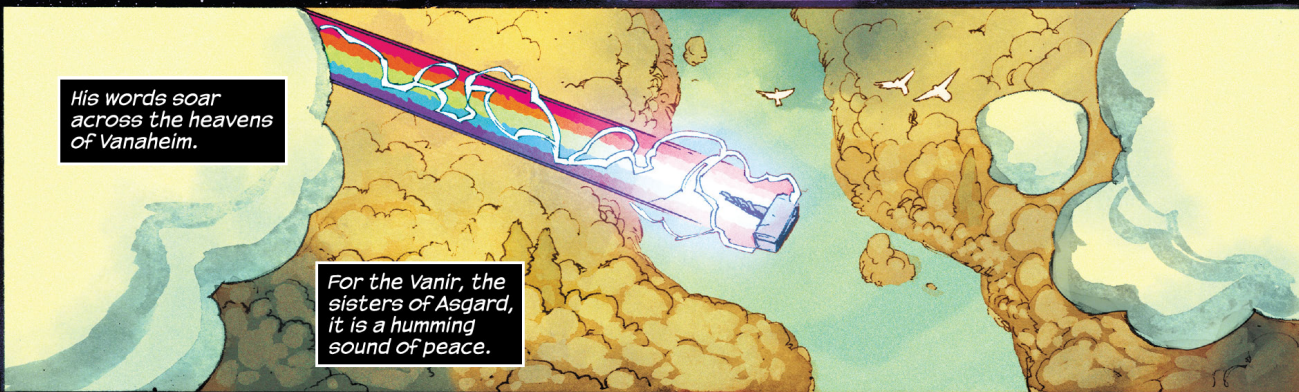
...there was
thunder.

And racing behind it,
the roaring voice of a
god made king.

"Hear me," his
testament
begins...

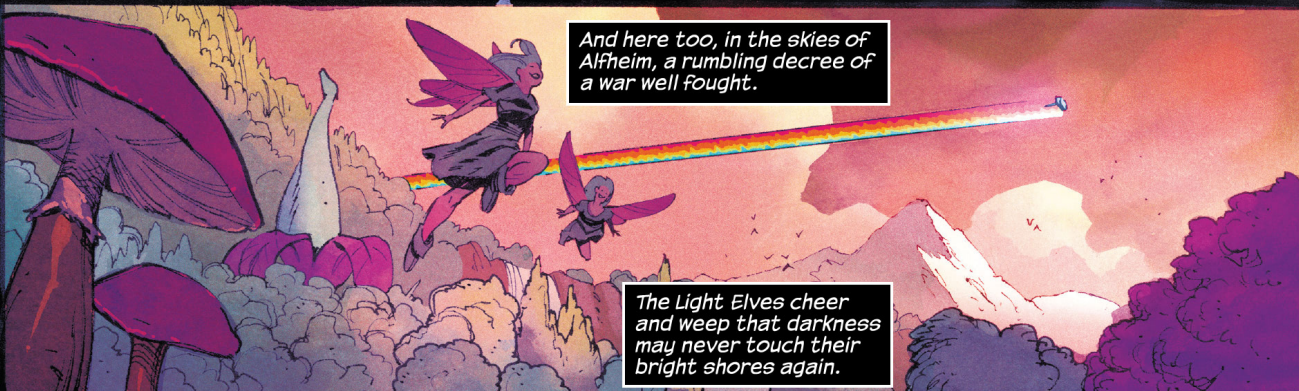
"The old
king..."

"The old king
is gone."



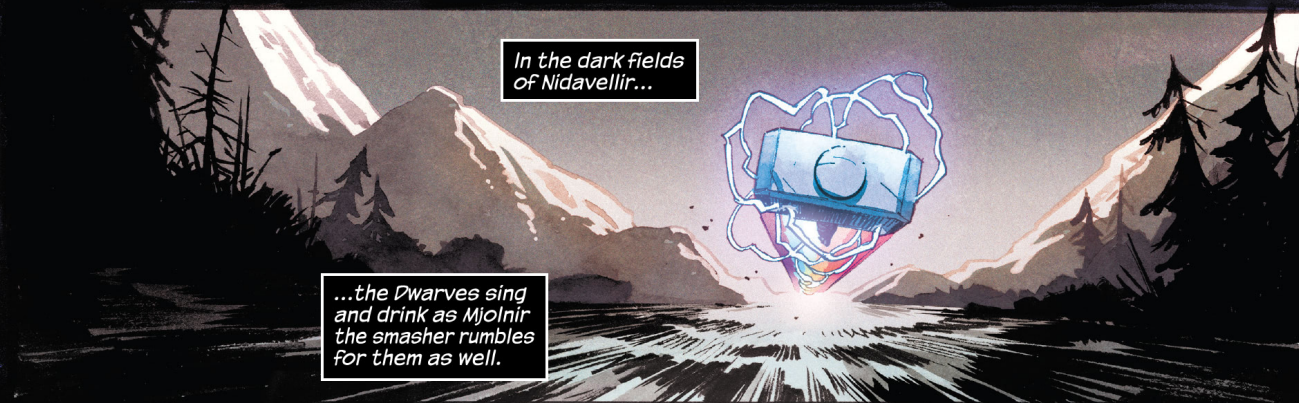
His words soar
across the heavens
of Vanaheim.

For the Vanir, the
sisters of Asgard,
it is a humming
sound of peace.



And here too, in the skies of
Alfheim, a rumbling decree of
a war well fought.

The Light Elves cheer
and weep that darkness
may never touch their
bright shores again.



In the dark fields
of Nidavellir...

...the Dwarves sing
and drink as Mjolnir
the smasher rumbles
for them as well.



And in Jotunheim, the
Frost Giants feel,
for the first time
in a long time...

...a biting chill
run down their
backs.



The message is the
same for all to hear.

Even in the hottest pit of
damnation, in Muspelheim,
the demons hear it over
the wail of eternal flames...

"We have, all of us,
warred enough for a
thousand lifetimes,"
the hammer speaks.

Its voice resounds
across Svartalheim.

Across the beaten
ears of wound-
licking Dark Elves.

"Enough blood has been
spilled in the Ten Realms.
Enough death.

"From the rose-
scented rainstorms
of Heaven...

"...to the deepest
hollows of Niffleheim.

"It ends now. It
ends forever.

"It ends
with *me*."

"So hear this, realms of
the world ash...for I shall
say it only once.

"Let there
be peace..."

"...or let there
be thunder.



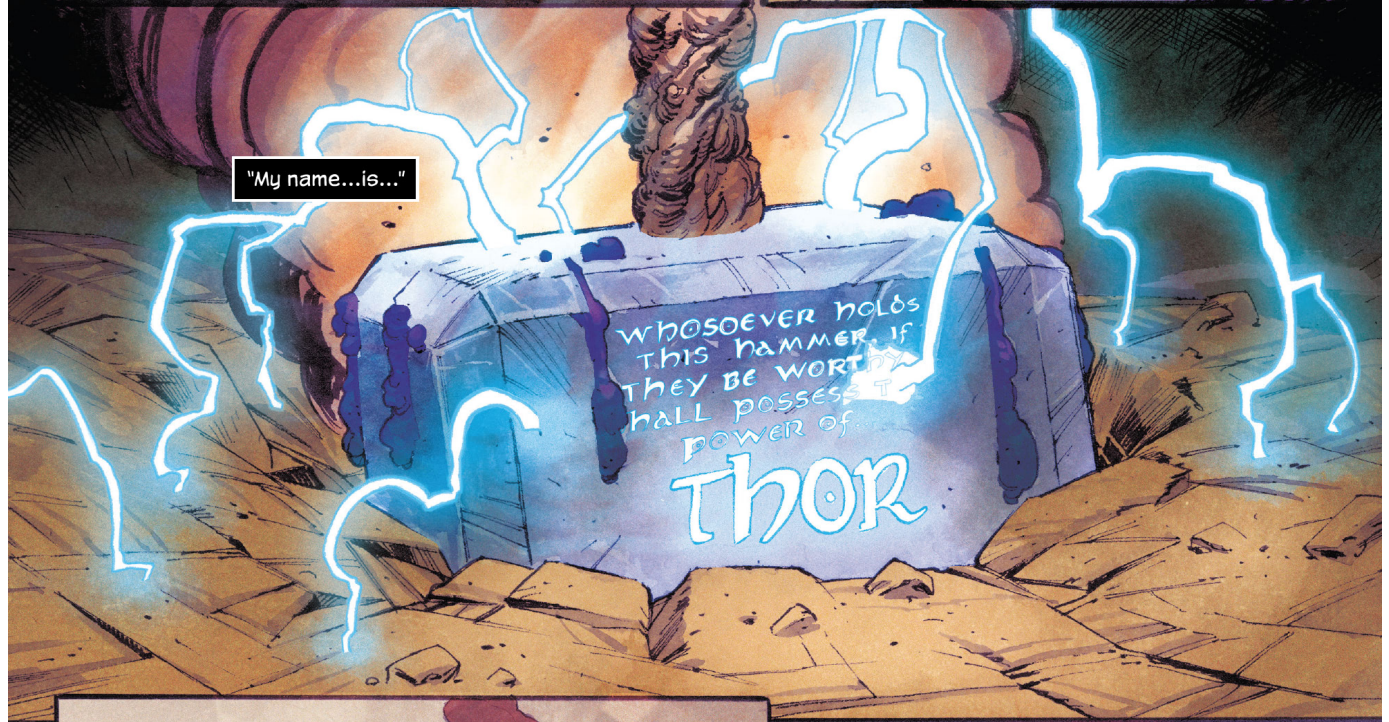
KRA
KROOM



"The old king
is gone."



"Long live
the king."



"My name...is..."

WHOEVER HOLDS
THIS HAMMER, IF
THEY BE WORTHY,
SHALL POSSESS THE
POWER OF

THOR



WHAT
THE...

HEY...

...ANYONE
HAVE A
SHARPIE?



ASGARD.
THE CITY IN
THE SKY.

HOME OF
THE GODS.

KINGDOM
OF THOR.



DIDST
THOU SEE
THAT, LADY
SIF? EH?

YES,
THOR. I SEE
EVERYTHING.

ALL TEN
REALMS. ONE
THROW. ODIN
HIMSELF COULD
NOT MAKE
THAT--

YES, THOR.
IT WAS A VERY
GOOD SHOT.

AYE.
THAT
IT WAS.

IS THERE
ANYTHING *ELSE* IN
THE REALMS THAT
REQUIRES THOR'S
ATTENTION?

MAYHAP A
FROST GIANT IN
NEED OF A SMITING?
IT FEELS AGES
SINCE I HAVE
SMOTE A--

KRA

THUD

my
LORD.

THE BIFROST
IS NOW UNDER MY
PROTECTION, AND
I'M AFRAID YOUR
SMITING DAYS
ARE OVER.

I HAVE
MY JOB, THOR.
QUIT HIDING FROM
YOURS...

GO. BE
KING.



...

AYE.



KING.

NICE SHOT!
ENJOY YOUR
RETIREMENT.



TRY NOT
TO BE SO
DOUR ABOUT
IT, MY
LIEGE.

BECOMING
THE KING OF
ASGARD IS, AFTER
ALL, WHAT YOU HAVE
WANTED SINCE
YOU WERE A
CHILD.

AYE...
AND NOW I
HAVE IT...



...BUT
WHAT IS A
KING...

...TO A
GOD?

It has been many months since the War of the Realms ravaged Asgard.

And many more since Thor has rebuilt his home in his image.

No longer the shimmering, golden palace of his father before him, the seat of the king has been remade in wood. And stone.

Grown by Yggdrasil, the World Tree.

And shaped by hammers.

Above his throne, the Nordic rune of Thurisaz.

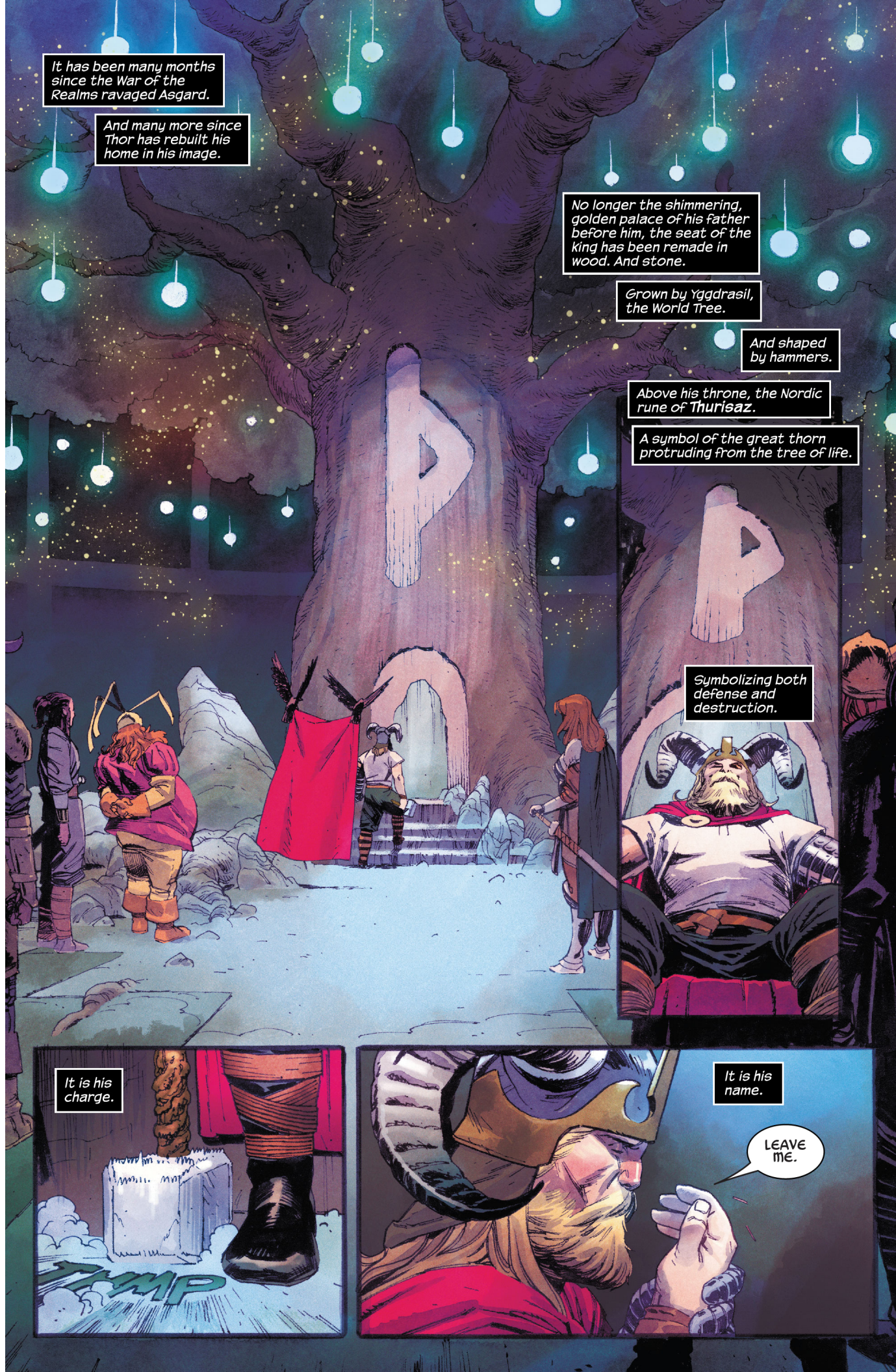
A symbol of the great thorn protruding from the tree of life.

Symbolizing both defense and destruction.

It is his charge.

It is his name.

LEAVE ME.



IF I MAY, MY LORD.

BEFORE YOU ARE TO ADDRESS ASGARD, THERE ARE MANY DUTIES THAT REQUIRE YOUR ATTENTION. THE FEASTS, AND THE NUMBER OF CASKS OF ALE I AM TO COMMISSION FOR ONE, IS OF DIRE...



RIGHT.



WELL, YOU HEARD THE KING!

WHAT ARE YOU ALL DOING CARRYING ABOUT, THEN?

OUT WITH YOU LOT!

BUT OF THE ALE?

ERR ON THE SIDE OF TOO MUCH.



my king.



SIGH



50...





...HOW DOES IT FEEL TO SIT ON FATHER'S THRONE?



I WOULDN'T KNOW, BROTHER.

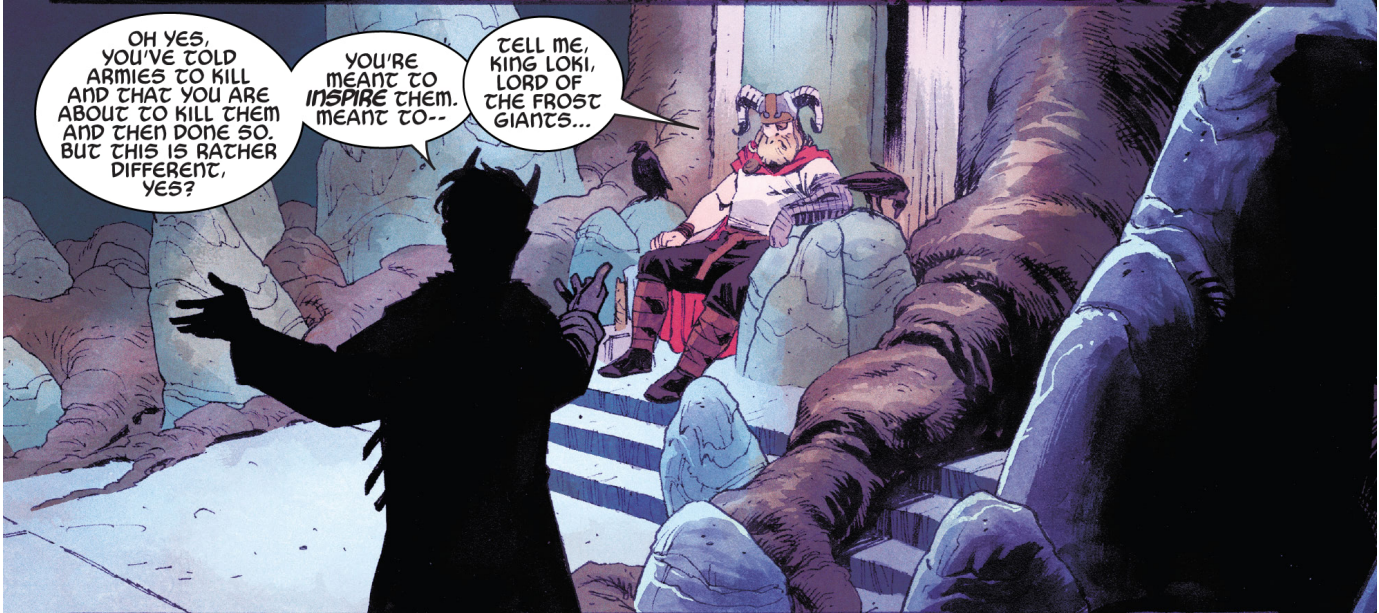
I'VE ONLY EVER SAT ON *mine*.



HA. NERVOUS THEN, ARE WE? FOR YOUR BIG SPEECH?

AFTER ALL, ALL OF ASGARD IS GATHERED TO HEAR THE GREAT GOLDEN BIRD SPEAK... AND YOU ALWAYS DID GET GRUMPY WHEN YOU HAD TO ACT ROYAL...

I AM NOT NEW TO THE THING, LOKI. I HAVE SPOKEN TO MANY IN THE PAST.



OH YES, YOU'VE TOLD ARMIES TO KILL AND THAT YOU ARE ABOUT TO KILL THEM AND THEN DONE SO. BUT THIS IS RATHER DIFFERENT, YES?

YOU'RE MEANT TO *INSPIRE* THEM. MEANT TO--

TELL ME, KING LOKI, LORD OF THE FROST GIANTS...



...IS IT NO LONGER CUSTOMARY TO **BOW** WHEN VISITING A FOREIGN KING?





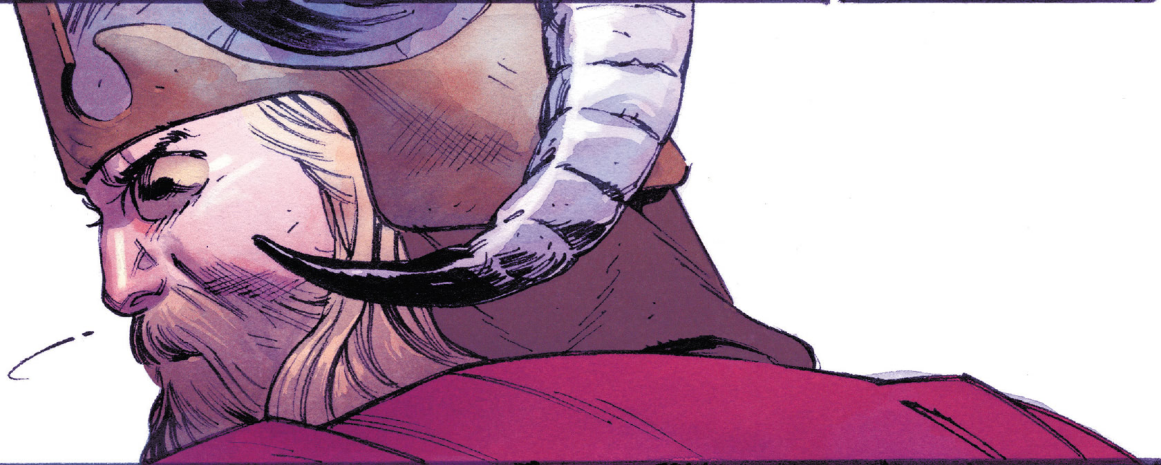
LEAVE
ME, LOKI.
AND
SHOULD YOU
--UNF--ENTER
MY KINGDOM
UNBIDDEN
AGAIN...



...I'LL HAVE
MY RAVENS RIP
YOUR EYES FROM
YOUR LYING
SKULL.



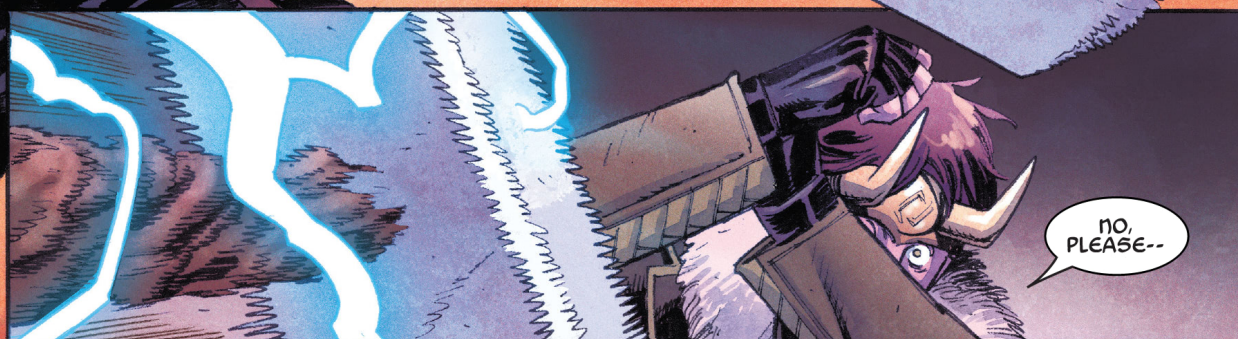
IS IT
GETTING
HEAVIER,
THEN?



MJOLNIR.
I DON'T
RECALL YOU
EVER...GRUNTING
WHEN YOU USED
TO PICK IT
UP...



AGH!



NO,
PLEASE--



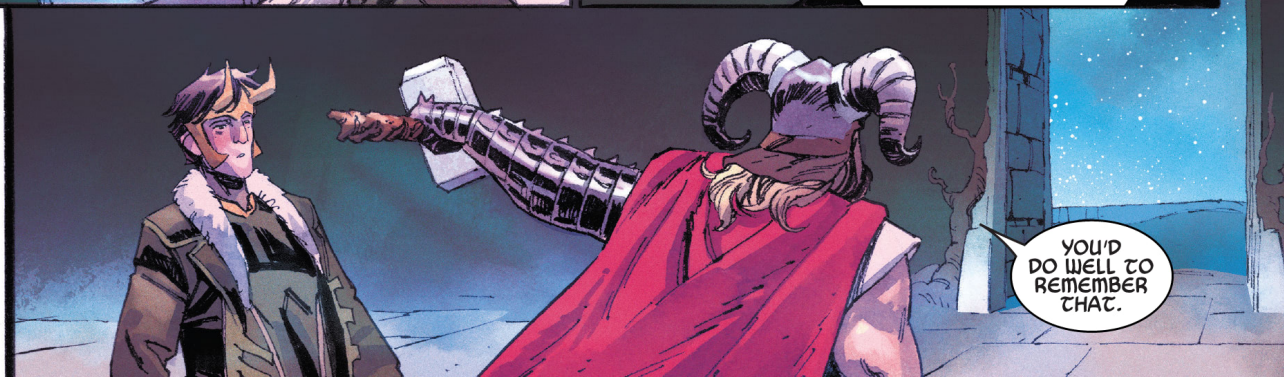
--DON'T?



HOW...ARE
YOU DOING
THIS?

I'M THE
ALL-FATHER
NOW, LITTLE
BROTHER.

CLOTHED IN
THE POWER THAT
COMES WITH THE TITLE.



YOU'D
DO WELL TO
REMEMBER
THAT.

Loki is often wrong about a great many things. But this day, he is right about two.

The first is that the new god-king of Asgard has, of late, felt the weight of mighty Mjolnir growing.

He does not yet know why. But, in time, he will. And he will wish he hadn't.

And the second...

...is that Thor is indeed rather nervous to give this speech to the gathered masses of the golden city.

In his most private hours, the thunder god has practiced this speech aloud to an audience of his reflection and a hammer.

And as the temperature drops in his kingdom, as he feels his own breath and witnesses the first falling snow, not of his making...

...he realizes...

...that he will never speak a word of it.

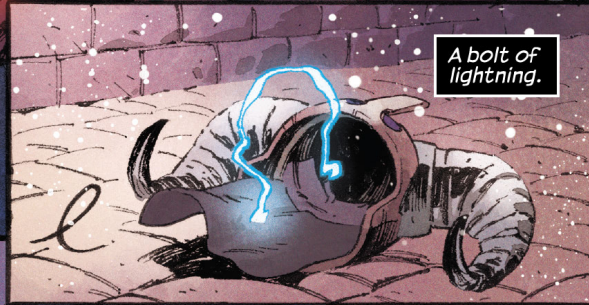
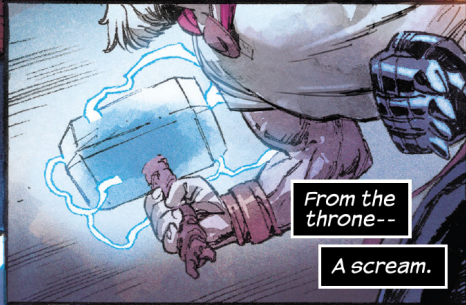
ODIN'S BEARD...





Horror reigns in the streets of Asgard as the frostbitten devourer falls.

A rumbling blackness fills the golden canyons as his yawning machine armor thaws.



And then...the thing that comes after it.

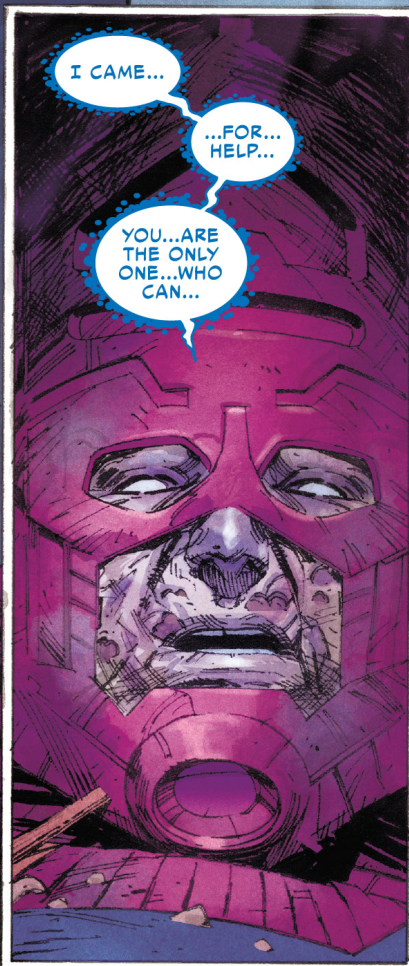
GALACTUS!

you...

...DARE?!



STOP!



I CAME...

...FOR...
HELP...

YOU...ARE
THE ONLY
ONE...WHO
CAN...



THE STAR
PLAGUE...



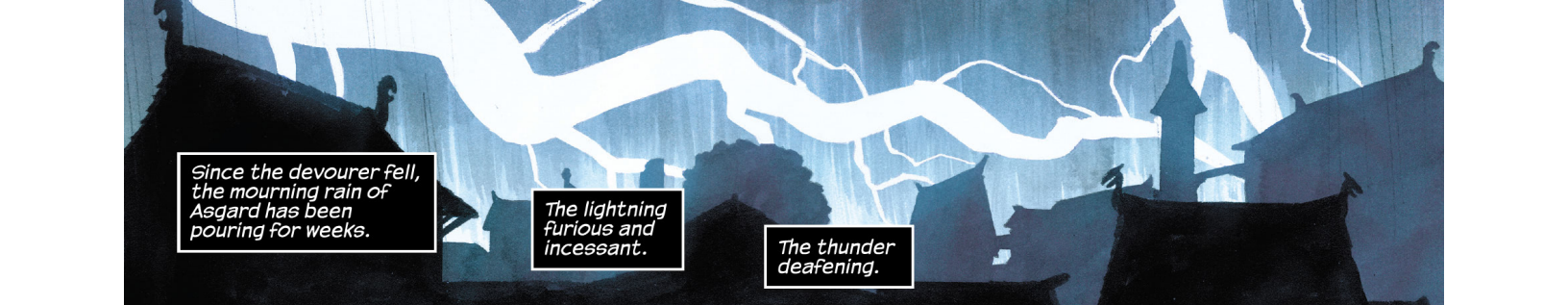
THE GREAT BLACK
WINTER...

...IT
IS...



...COMING.

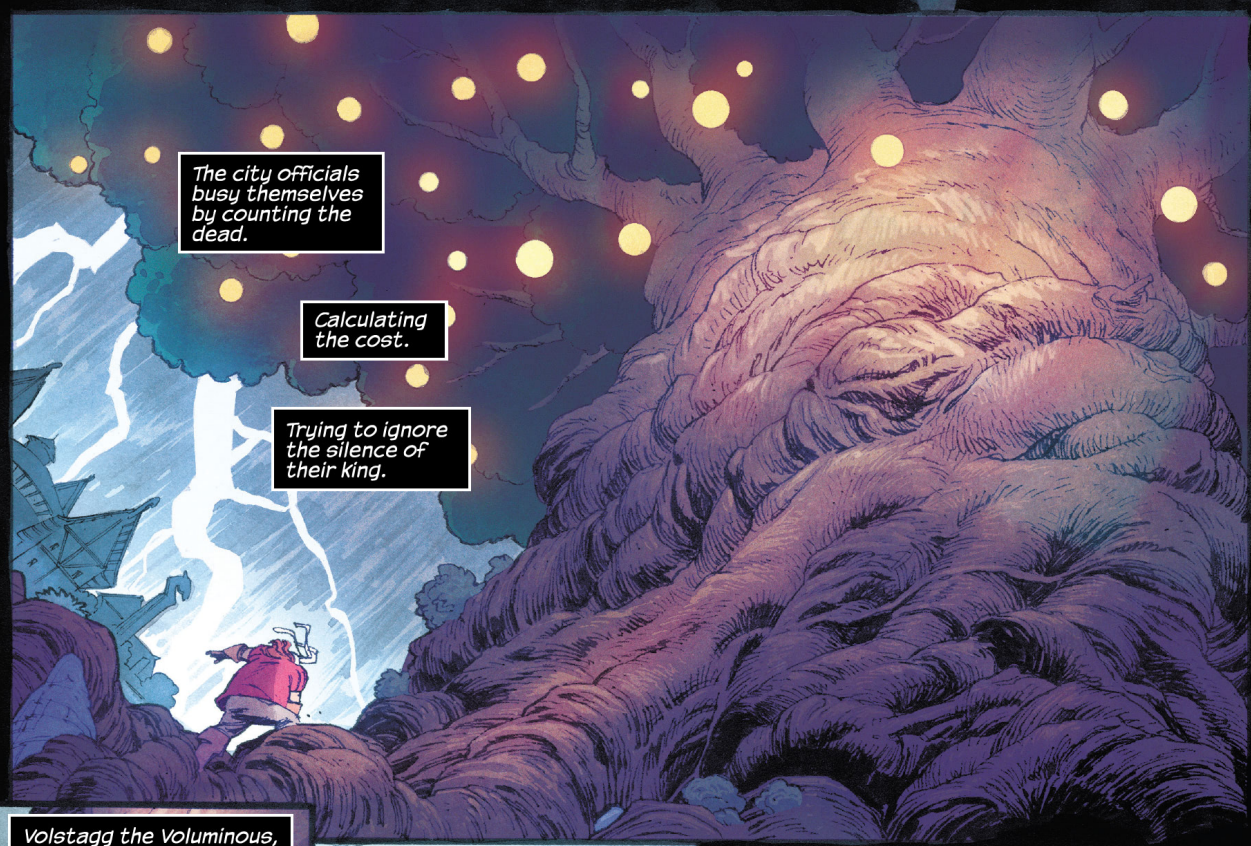




Since the devourer fell,
the mourning rain of
Asgard has been
pouring for weeks.

The lightning
furious and
incessant.

The thunder
deafening.



The city officials
busy themselves
by counting the
dead.

Calculating
the cost.

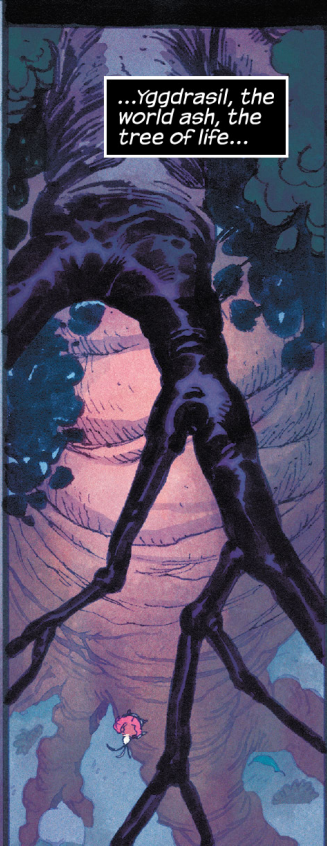
Trying to ignore
the silence of
their king.



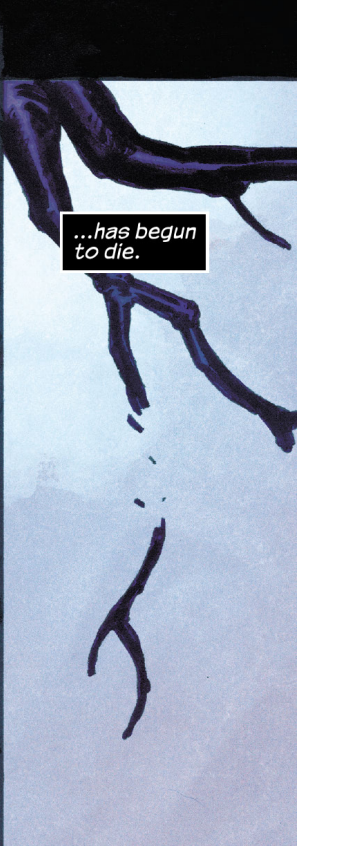
Volstagg the Voluminous,
trusted ally and onetime
War Thor, passes his time
with a spreading weight in
his already prodigious gut.



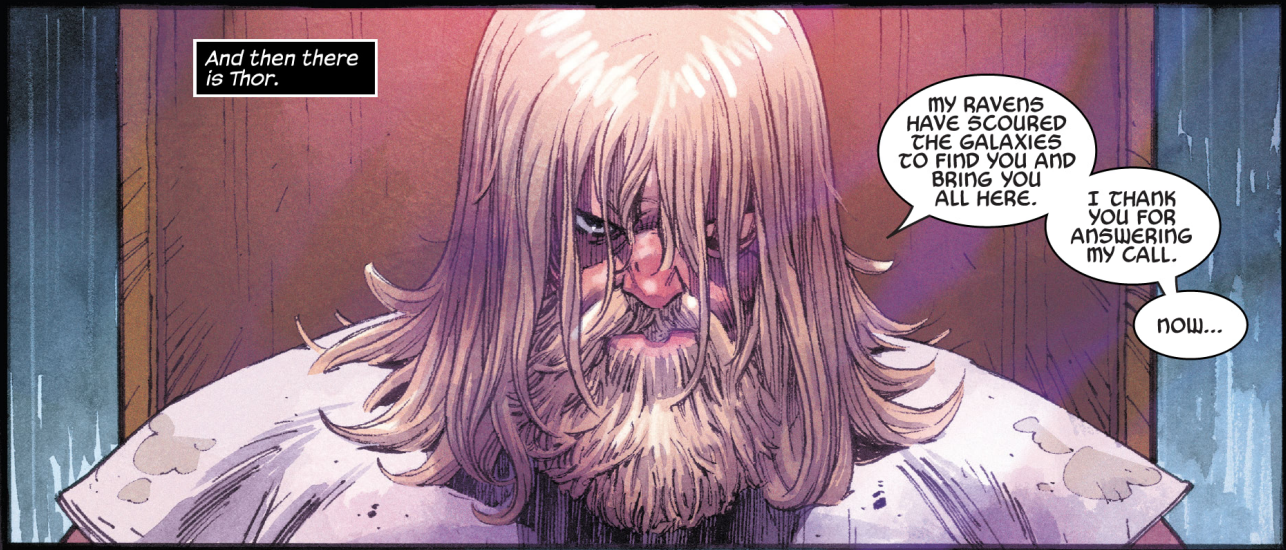
For, in the weeks
since Galactus
brought frozen
death to Asgard...



...Yggdrasil, the
world ash, the
tree of life...



...has begun
to die.



And then there is Thor.

MY RAVENS HAVE SCoured THE GALAXIES TO FIND YOU AND BRING YOU ALL HERE.

I THANK YOU FOR ANSWERING MY CALL.

now...



And the gathering of the Heralds of Galactus.

...WHAT IN THE DAMNED HEL IS A STAR PLAGUE.

WHAT IS THIS "BLACK WINTER"?!



ONE OF YOU GHOULS ANSWER ME!



IT IS THE END.

OF EVERYTHING.

HELLO, THOR.

NORRIM, MY FRIEND, WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO YOU?

A TALE FOR ANOTHER TIME, PERHAPS.*

WE MUST ACT QUICKLY.

*SEE SILVER SURFER: BLACK.



HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW OF GALACTUS' BIRTH?

HOW HE CAME TO BE WHAT HE IS NOW?



HE WAS AN EXPLORER OF THE GALAXY BEFORE OURS. GALAN OF THE PLANET TAA.

SOME UNKNOWN CATAclysm KILLED HIS UNIVERSE, AND HE WAS THE SOLE SURVIVOR. HE WAS TRANSFORMED INTO--



NO. NOT UNKNOWN.

THE STAR PLAGUE.

THE BLIGHT STORM.

THE ROT BLIZZARD.

MANY NAMES...BUT ONE TRUTH...



IT IS THE ONE TRUE END.

THE BLACK WINTER.



HOW DO WE STOP IT?

WE DO NOT.

THE BLACK WINTER KILLED THE UNIVERSE BEFORE OURS, THOR. AS GALACTUS DEVOURS WORLDS...

...THE WINTER COMES FOR REALITIES.



HOWEVER, GALACTUS IS THE ONLY ONE WHO HAS EVER SURVIVED THE WINTER.

TWICE NOW. ONCE ON TAA, AS A MAN. AND NOW, WEEKS AGO. HE WITNESSED IT AND NARROWLY ESCAPED ITS PATH BEFORE CRASHING TO ASGARD.

HE MUST BE THE ONE TO FACE IT AGAIN.

BUT FIRST...

...HE MUST FEED.

IN MY TIME AS HIS HERALD, I GAINED KNOWLEDGE OF FIVE VERY...SPECIAL PLANETS.

WORLDS WHOSE RARE AND... UNIQUE ENERGIES WOULD GIVE GALACTUS POWERS BEYOND IMAGINATION.

I HAVE HIDDEN THESE WORLDS FROM HIM FOR...A VERY, VERY LONG TIME.



UNTIL NOW.
HE IS OUR ONLY CHANCE.



GOD...
GALACTUS WITH MORE POWER...



SO...
WHICH ONE OF US IS TAKING HIM?



I AM.
I WILL BE HIS HERALD ON THIS JOURNEY.



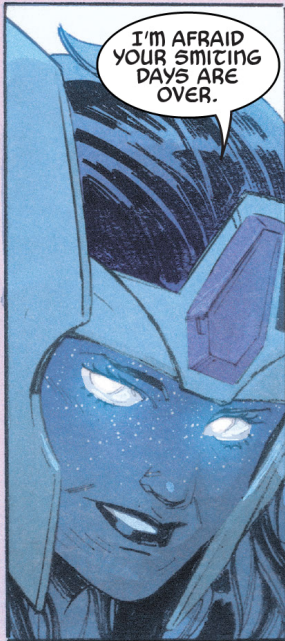
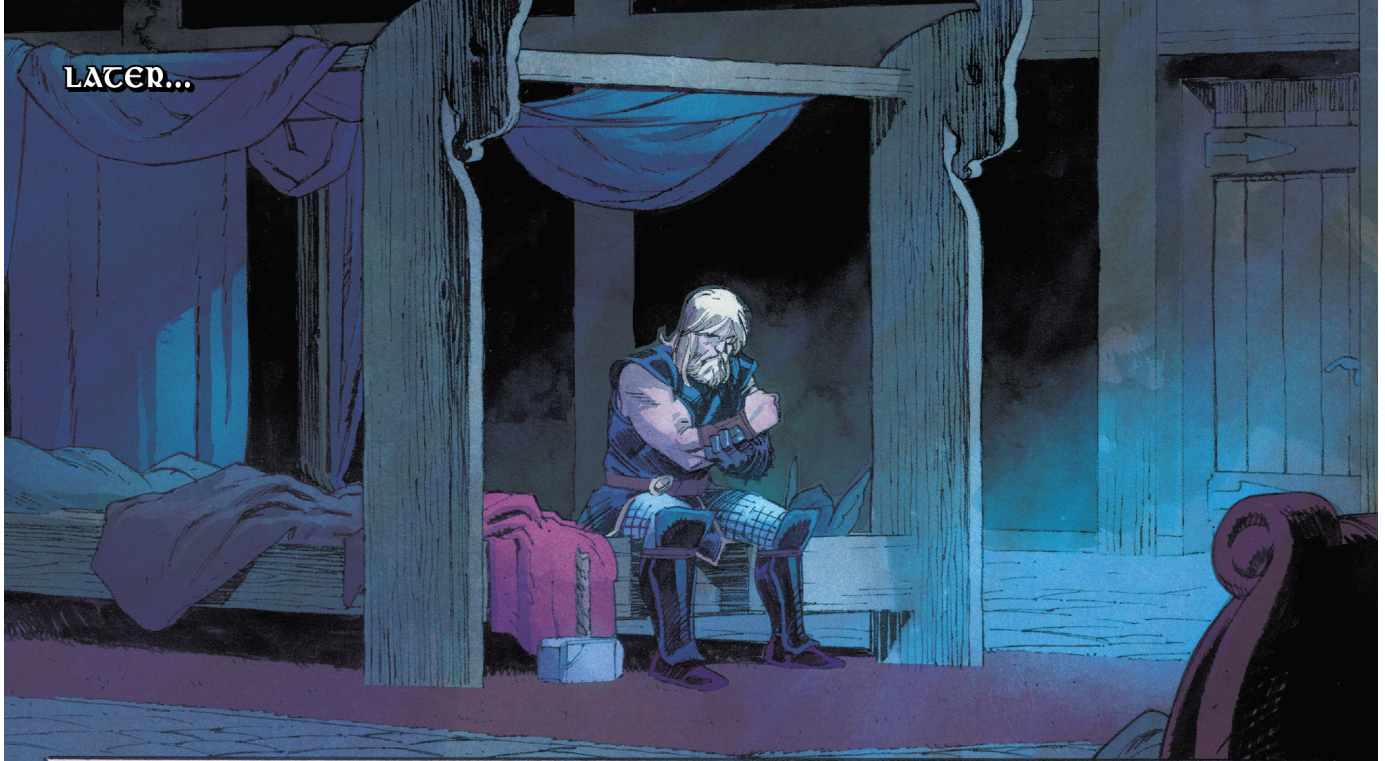
AYE.
BUT YOU WILL NOT GO ALONE.



SPAM

MNRBLL

LATER...



And so...

...draped in war, flanked
by a dozen heralds of a
broken destroyer and
stained by the ashes
of his kingdom...



...the black reign of
the thunder king...

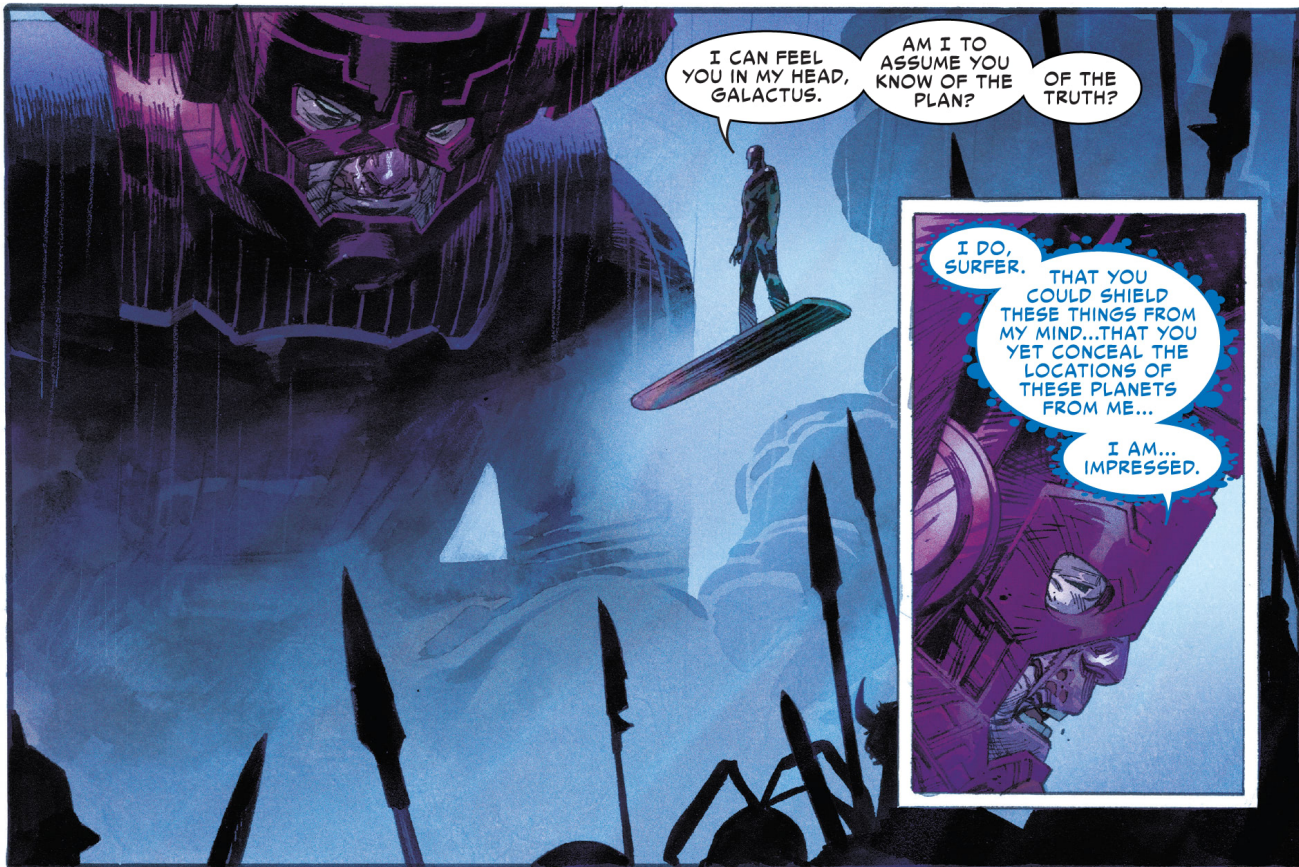
GALACTUS!



...began.

KNEEL.





I CAN FEEL YOU IN MY HEAD, GALACTUS.

AM I TO ASSUME YOU KNOW OF THE PLAN?

OF THE TRUTH?



I DO, SURFER.

THAT YOU COULD SHIELD THESE THINGS FROM MY MIND...THAT YOU YET CONCEAL THE LOCATIONS OF THESE PLANETS FROM ME...

I AM... IMPRESSED.

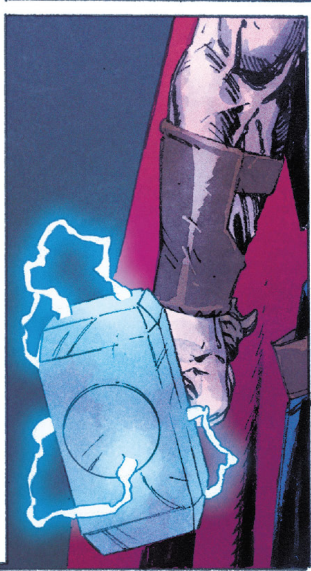


KING THOR HAS GRACIOUSLY AGREED TO ACCOMPANY US WITH HIS BATTALION TO SEE THE DENIZENS OF THESE PLANETS TO SAFETY BEFORE YOU FEED.

SHALL WE BEGIN...



...MASTER?





NO.

NO?
I...I DO NOT UNDERSTAND...



THE FROST.
THE STAR
PLAGUE.

IT IS NOT
A...BEING. EACH
GALAXY OR ENTITY
THAT GAZES INTO
IT PERCEIVES IT
DIFFERENTLY.

JUST AS
I AM PERCEIVED
DIFFERENTLY BY
EACH OF YOU.

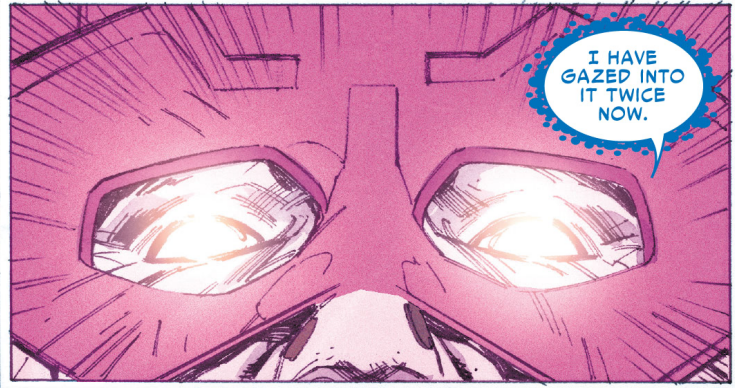


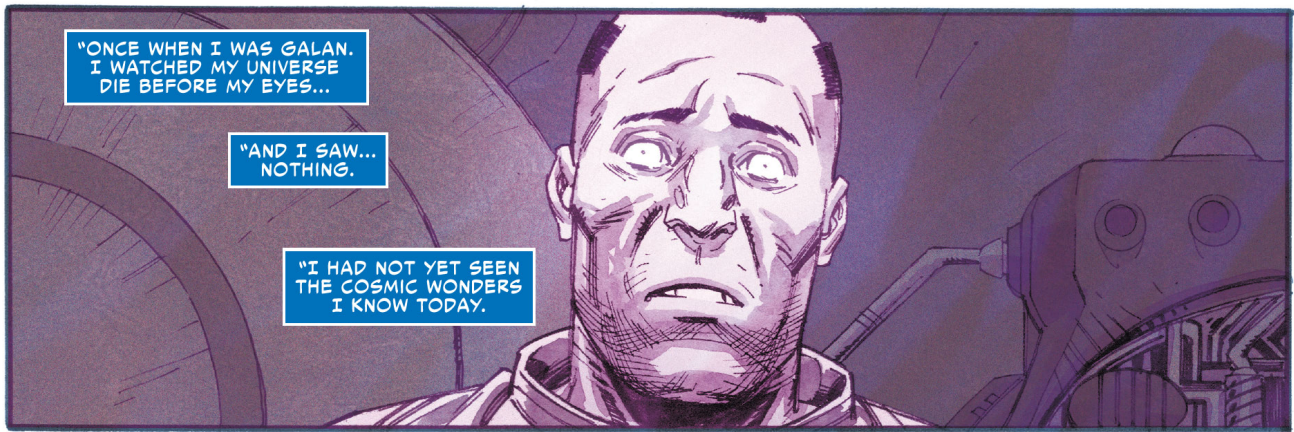
THE
BLACK WINTER,
HOWEVER...

WHEN YOU
GAZE INTO
IT, YOU SEE
THE FORM OF
YOUR OWN
TRUE DEATH.



I HAVE
GAZED INTO
IT TWICE
NOW.





"ONCE WHEN I WAS GALAN.
I WATCHED MY UNIVERSE
DIE BEFORE MY EYES...

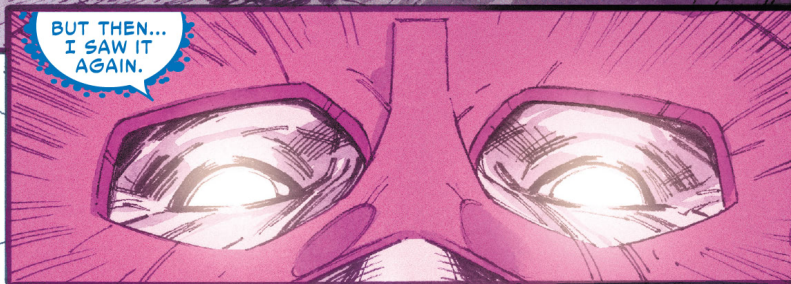
"AND I SAW...
NOTHING.

"I HAD NOT YET SEEN
THE COSMIC WONDERS
I KNOW TODAY.



"SO IT APPEARED TO
ME AS A GREAT...
BLACKNESS.

"A VOID. AS I COULD
NOT FATHOM SUCH
THINGS WITH A
MORTAL MIND.



BUT THEN...
I SAW IT
AGAIN.



DO YOU
KNOW WHAT
I SAW THEN,
NORRIN?

WHAT I
SAW...

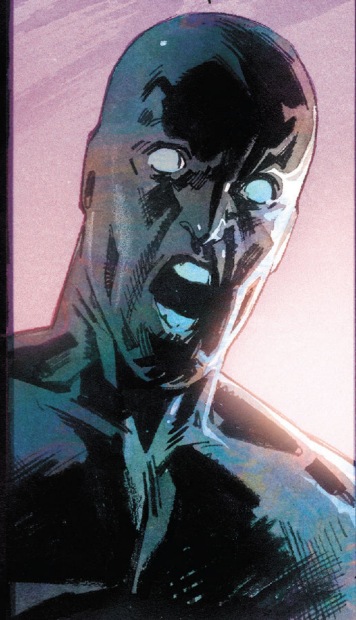


...AS THE
EMBODIMENT
OF MY ONE...
TRUE DEATH?



I SAW
THOR

NO!!!



RAGHH!!!



THOR!



VOLSTAGG,
NO! THAT
POWER WILL
KILL YOU!



I DID NOT
HAPPEN UPON
ASGARD.

I DID
NOT COME
HERE FOR
ASYLUM...



IF YOU
ARE TO BE MY
END, THUNDER
GOD...

MNGHH!



...THEN WE
WILL KILL
THE BLACK
WINTER...

...TOGETHER.

AND WHEN
WE ARE
DONE...

...I WOULD
HAVE YOU
CLOSE.



SO THAT
I MAY HAVE
WORDS WITH
THEE.



UNTIL
THEN...

RISE...

...HERALD OF
THUNDER!





THOR 1 RAINBOW BRIDGE VARIANT BY
Kris Anka



THOR 1 VARIANT BY
Stanley "Artgerm" Lau



THOR 1 VARIANT BY
Arthur Adams & Jesus Aburtov



THOR 1 VARIANT BY
Jen Bartel

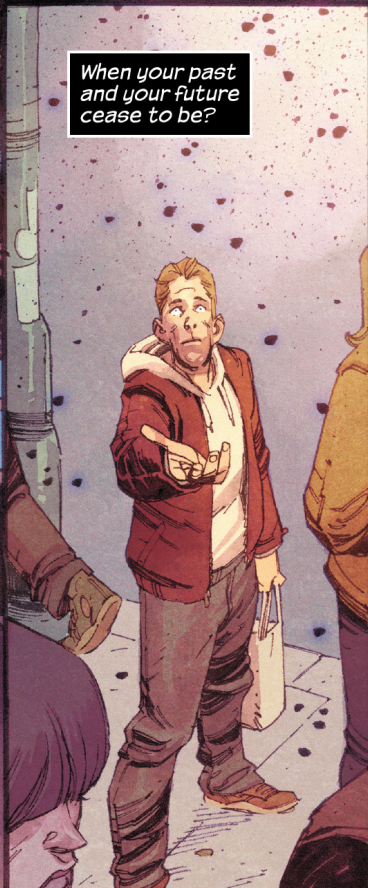
2



PART TWO "Lightning and Hunger"



What will you
do when the
end comes?



When your past
and your future
cease to be?



When the entirety of
who you are and who
you will ever be...



...becomes moot in the
silent, indifferent cold
that falls across your
universe?



Will you scream
prayers to
your gods?



Will you clasp your hands
in hope that your noble
defenders will arrive?

You will.



They all do.

And just like the
denizens of this
particular
universe...



*...your gods
will arrive.*



*A sun
god.*

*A god of
emerald light.*

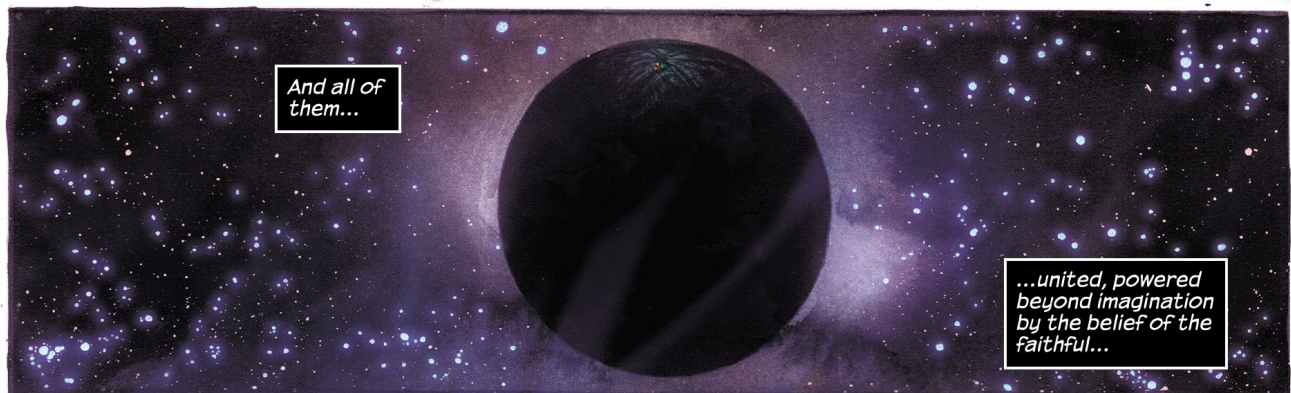
*A god of dark,
perhaps.*

*A god of the
ocean. Of speed.
Of strength.*



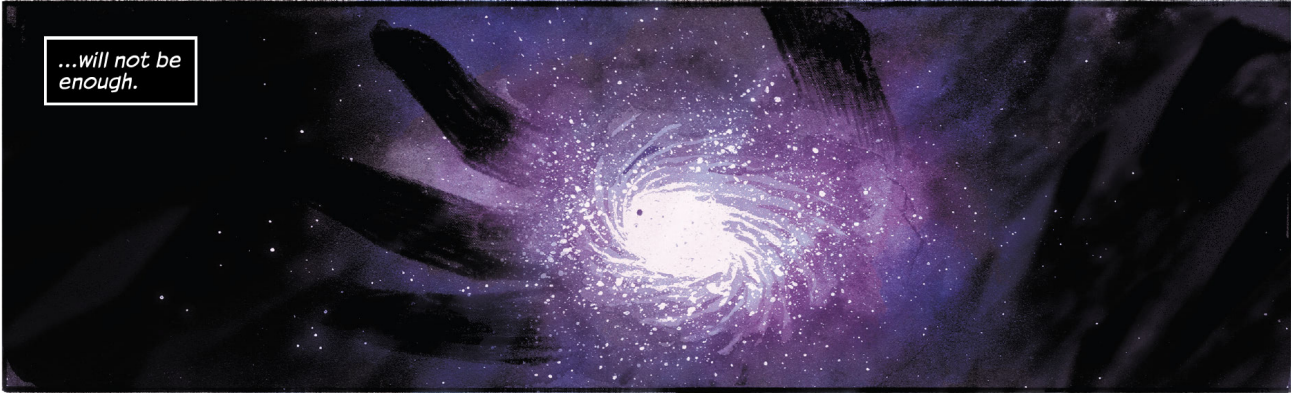
*This universe, like so
many before it, is
protected by
leagues of gods.*

*Many of them as powerful
as those you have always
known and marveled at.*



*And all of
them...*

*...united, powered
beyond imagination
by the belief of the
faithful...*



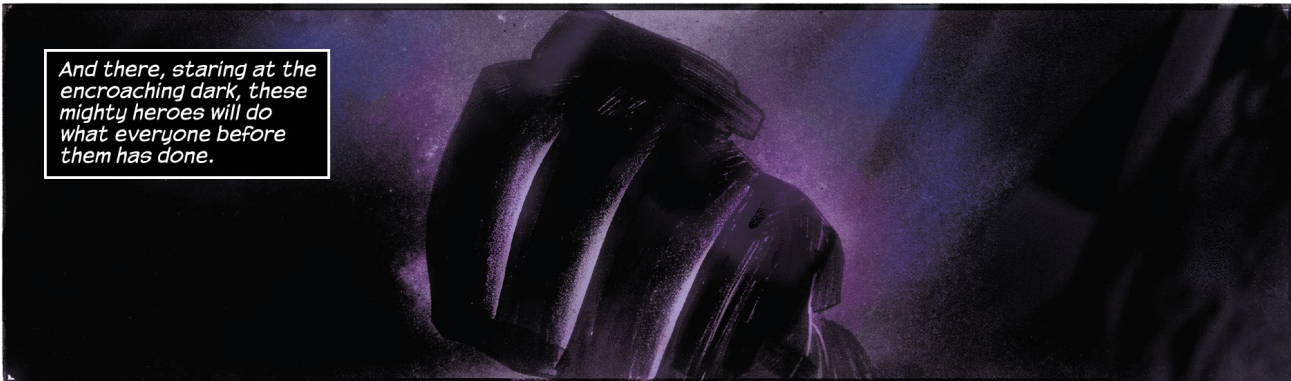
*...will not be
enough.*



*For they too will
look into the eyes
of the Black Winter.*

*And they will see
the stone-faced
avatar of their
one true end...*

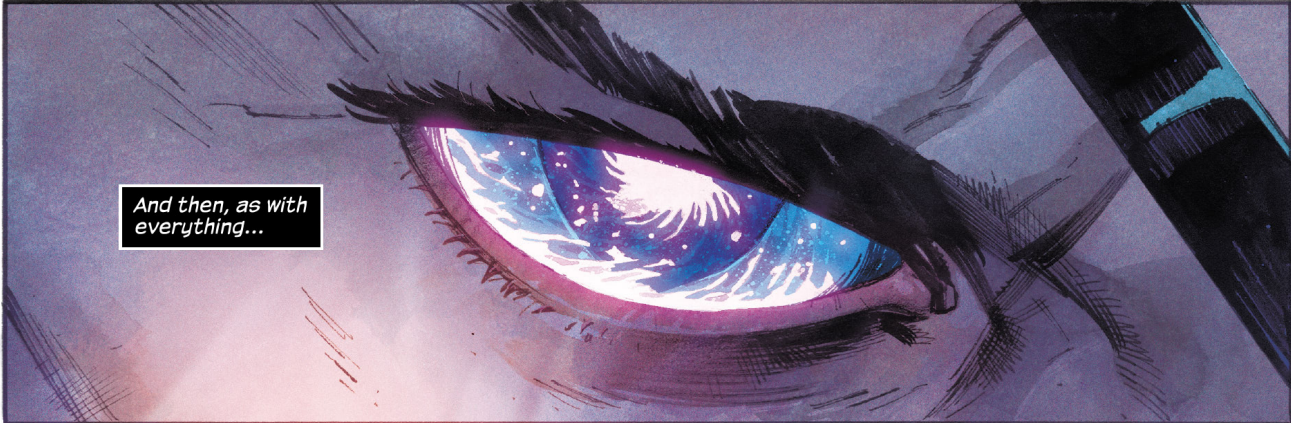
*For them, their
omega. The one
who is.*



*And there, staring at the
encroaching dark, these
mighty heroes will do
what everyone before
them has done.*



*They will cry and scream
and pray for their gods
to save **them**.*



*And then, as with
everything...*

...they
will die.

PLANET ONE: CLYPSE.
NOW.

And yet, a
universe
away...

...there
is Thor.

The god-king of
Asgard and
thunder.

The burning
Herald of
Galactus.

And to all of
this, the Herald
King says...

nay.



THIS PLANET
IS INHABITED.
THERE IS
LIFE HERE.

WE WILL
MOVE TO THE
NEXT WORLD. THE
SURFER GAVE ME
THE COORDINATES
OF FIVE OF THESE...
ENCHANTED PLANETS.
SURELY **FOUR**
WILL--

NO.
I WILL NEED
THE POWER FROM
ALL FIVE WORLDS
TO SURVIVE THE
ONSLAUGHT OF
THE STAR
PLAGUE.

THOUGH YOU
MAY KEEP THE
COORDINATES LOCKED
AWAY FROM ME IN YOUR
MIND, KNOW THAT GALACTUS
IS YET THE ONLY THING
THAT STANDS BETWEEN
UNIVERSAL LIFE AND
DEATH.

AYE.

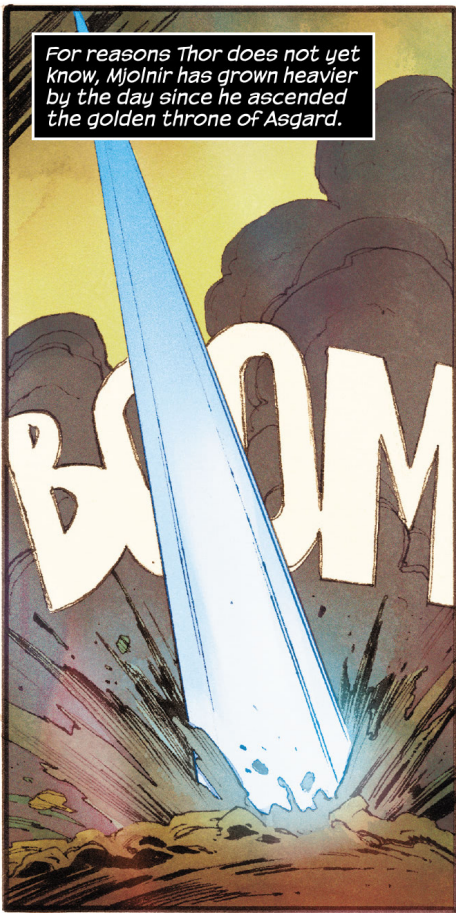
AND
I STAND
BETWEEN YOU
AND THIS
PLANET.

AND YOU
ARE WEAK.
HUNGRY.

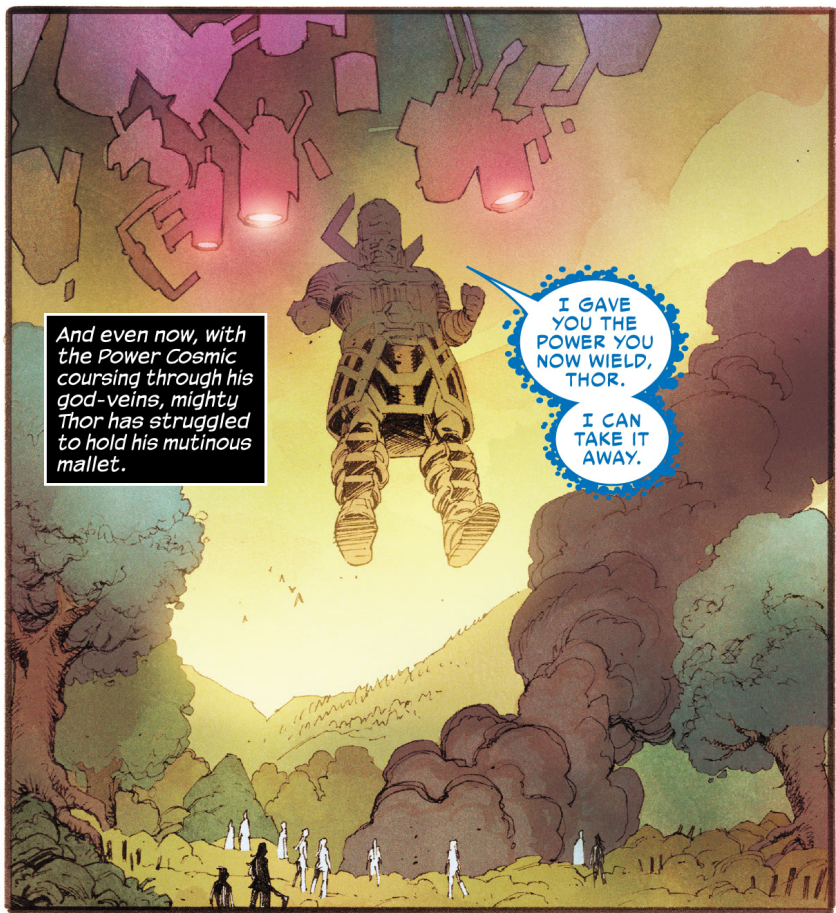
WOULD YOU
LIKE TO SEE
WHICH OF US
WOULD FALL
FIR--



For reasons Thor does not yet know, Mjolnir has grown heavier by the day since he ascended the golden throne of Asgard.



And even now, with the Power Cosmic coursing through his god-veins, mighty Thor has struggled to hold his mutinous mallet.



I GAVE YOU THE POWER YOU NOW WIELD, THOR.

I CAN TAKE IT AWAY.

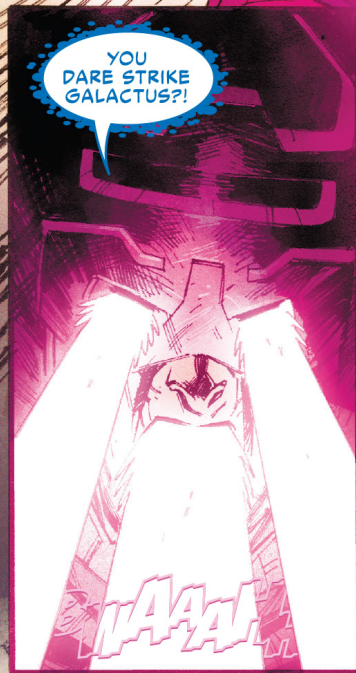
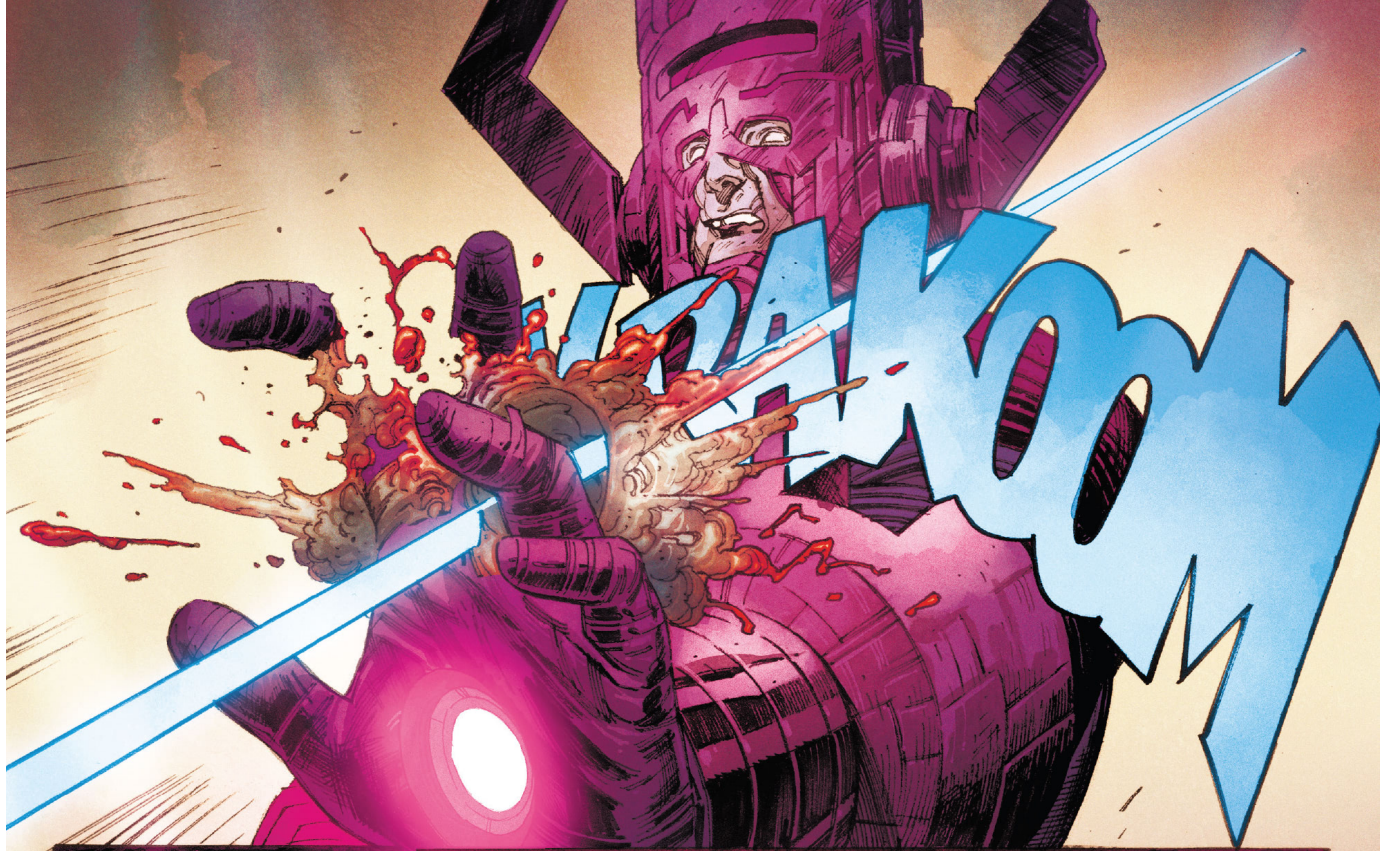
But here, amid the acidic winds of a doomed planet...



YOU KNOW NOTHING OF THE POWER I WIELD.

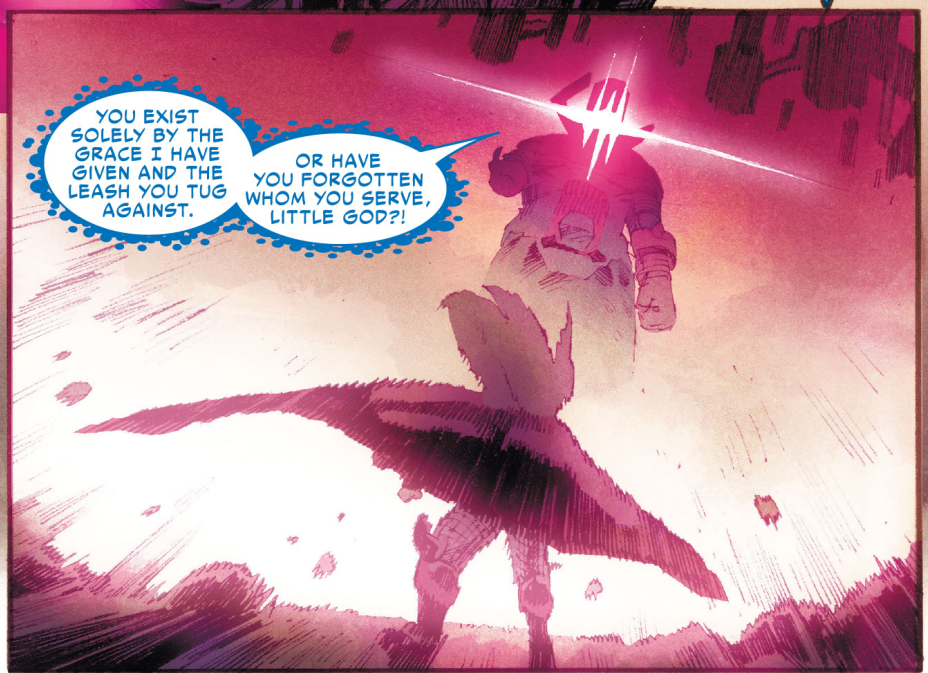
...Mjolnir is a dragon on the wind.





YOU
DARE STRIKE
GALACTUS?!

AAAAA



YOU EXIST
SOLELY BY THE
GRACE I HAVE
GIVEN AND THE
LEASH YOU TUG
AGAINST.

OR HAVE
YOU FORGOTTEN
WHOM YOU SERVE,
LITTLE GOD?!



NAY.



ASGARD.



BOOM!

FWH!



THUNK

And then there are those who have no gods.

Those who see a being of angelic light and a great black leviathan raging in their heavens and think not of salvation...

AH, HEL...

...but, rightfully, of ruin.

AGH!

Thor speaks, as he always has, with the All-Tongue. Allowing all to hear and understand the words he speaks.

No matter the place nor the peoples.

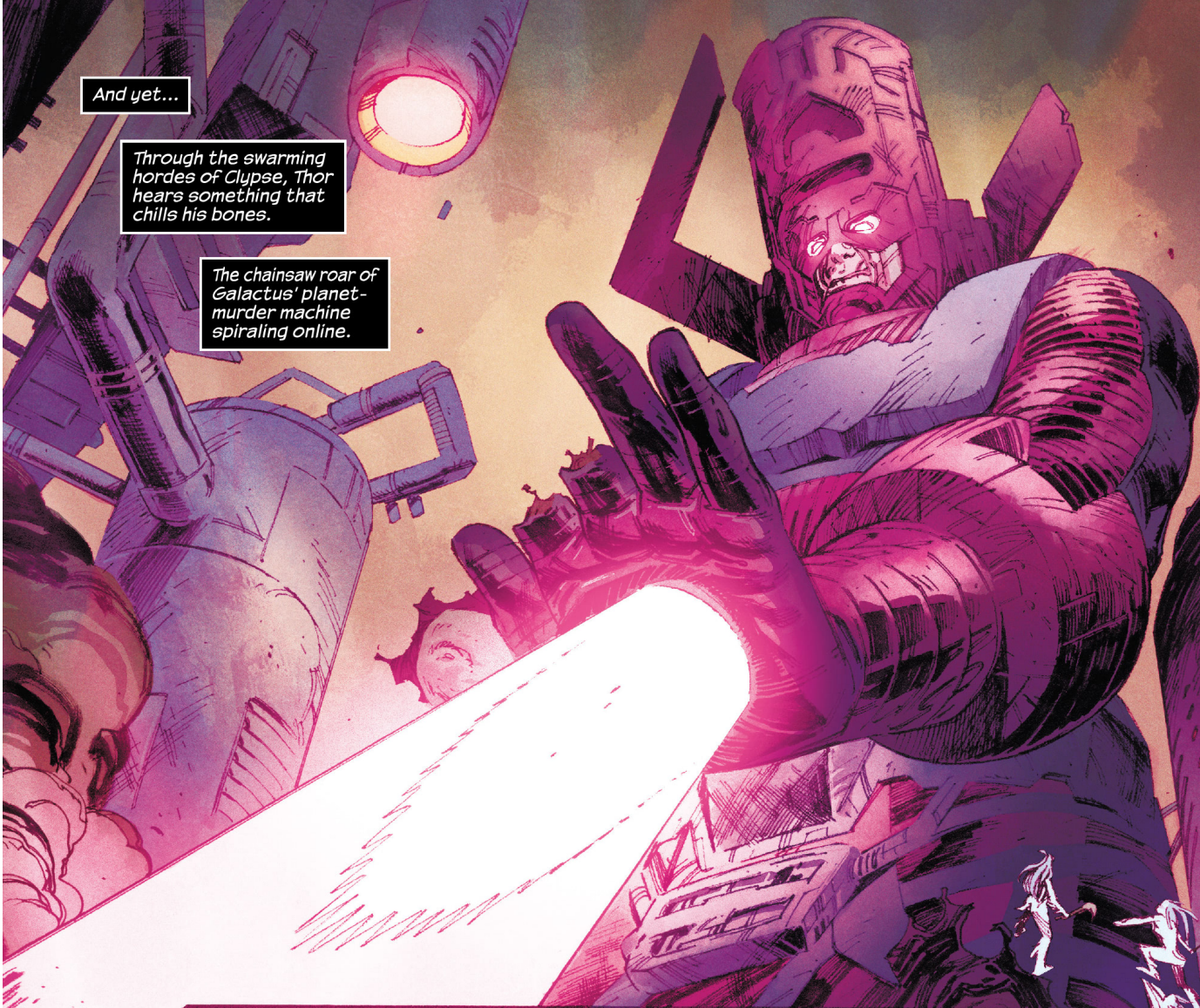
NO! LISTEN TO ME, YOU ODIN-DAMNED FOOLS!

I CAN'T SAVE YOU...

Though for some, there are words, and then there is war.

And only ever room enough for one.

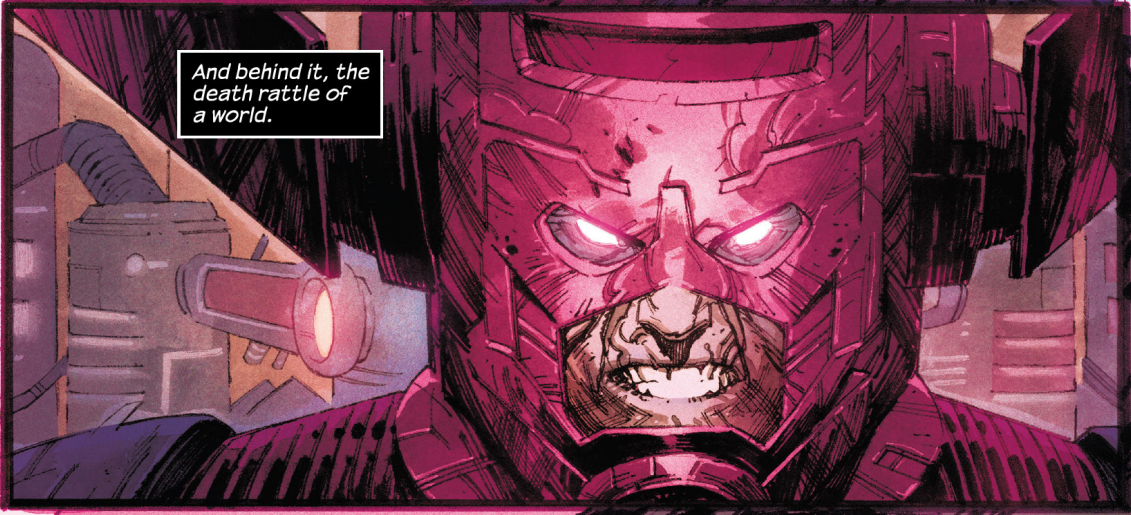
...IF I HAVE TO KILL YOU!



And yet...

Through the swarming hordes of Cypse, Thor hears something that chills his bones.

The chainsaw roar of Galactus' planet-murder machine spiraling online.

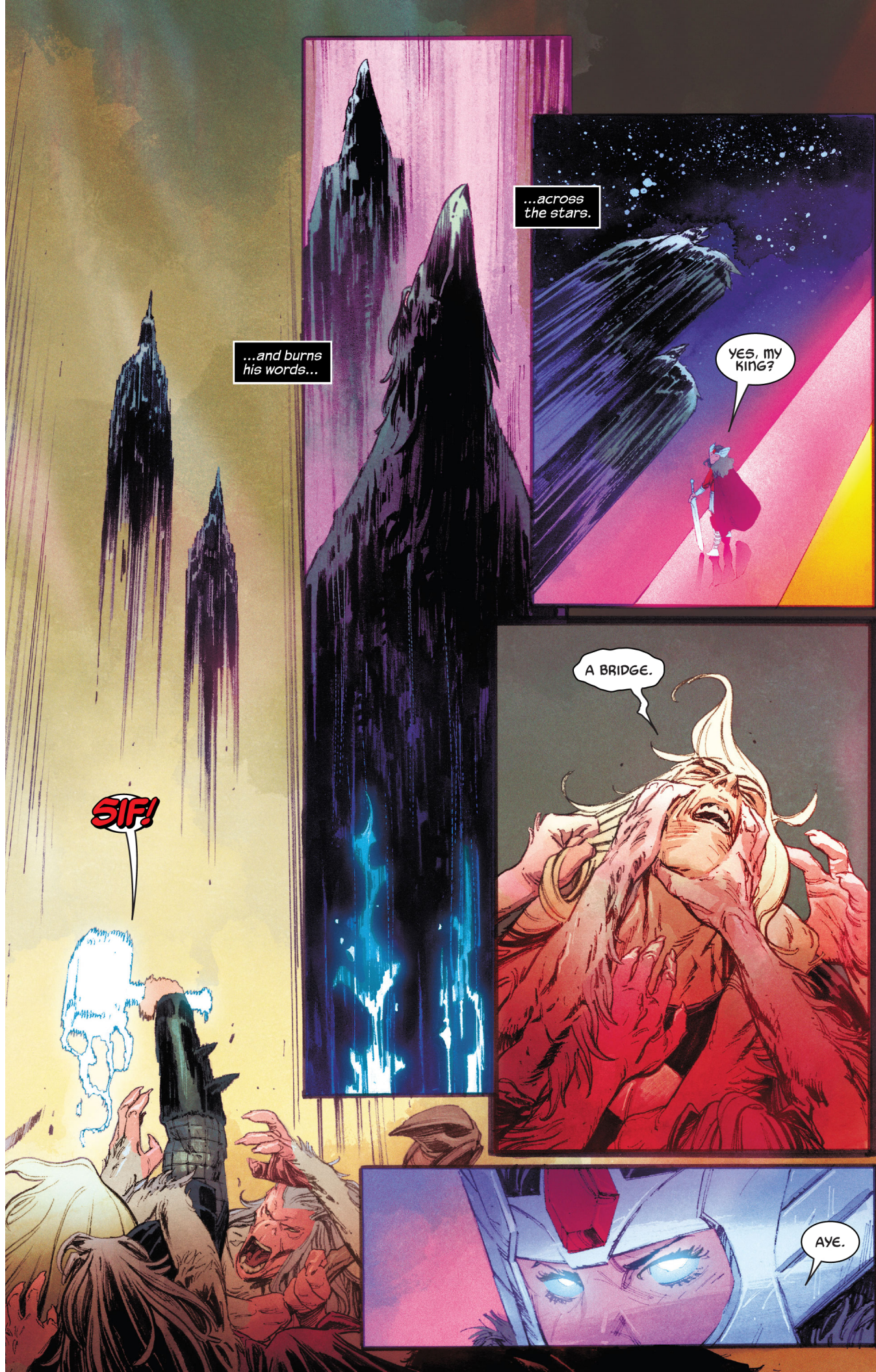


And behind it, the death rattle of a world.



The thunder rises and boils in the back of his throat...

GALACTUS,
NO!!!



...across
the stars.

...and burns
his words...

yes, my
king?

A BRIDGE.

SIF!

AYE.



A moment passes.

And then, across a chasm of forever...

...the shimmering path of Asgard explodes the shadows ofclipse.

This...is the gateway of the gods.

The lightning that hunts.

The blood sap of the world ash.

And ye shall know it as Bifrost.

The unshattered.

The eternal unbroken.

HEAR THIS, DEVOURER.
THE PEOPLE OF THIS PLANET ARE UNDER MY PROTECTION FROM THIS MOMENT FORWARD.

AND WHEN THEY ARE FREE OF THIS PLANET AND SAFELY AMONG THE PEOPLE OF ASGARD, THEN...AND ONLY THEN...MAY YOU FEED.

DO YOU HEAR ME?
NO ONE DIES TODAY.

NO ONE DIES FOR YOU.

And so, back
in Asgard...

A **STRAIGHT**
LINE, DAMN YOU!
HEY! NO! YOU PUT
THAT MAN'S
ARM BACK!

ANY BRILLIANT
IDEAS, SENATOR?
THIS CROWD IS
ABOUT TO--

DAMMIT,
WE NEED ALE
OR ASGARD
WILL BURN!!!

I HELP!
I HELP!

THORI THIN
CROWD DOWN TO
MANAGEABLE SIZE
WITH TEETH
AND--

NO,
THORI! YOU
KNOW THE
RULES.

I NO KILL
ASS-GODS,
BUT--

ASGARDIANS!
YOU DON'T KILL
ASGARDIANS. THAT
INCLUDES GUESTS
AS--

VOLSTAGG!

VOLSTAGG, I HAVE SPOKEN TO THE COUNCIL LEADERS OF THE PEOPLE OF CLYPSE AND EXPLAINED THEIR NEW CIRCUMSTANCES.

I HAVE PROMISED THEM SANCTUARY HERE UNTIL SUCH TIME AS I CAN REPLENISH THEIR CROPS AND THE ENERGY OF THEIR HOME-WORLD.



...THOR?

MY LORD, THOU CANST SPEAK... THROUGH YOUR RAVENS?



HUGIN AND MUNIN AREN'T RAVENS. NEVER HAVE BEEN, TRULY.

I TRUST YOU'LL LOOK AFTER THIS MATTER IN MY STEAD.

FOR ASGARD.



FOR ASGARD, YES, BUT THOR, MY KING!

THE WORLD TREE! IT'S...



IT'S...

OH, THOR...



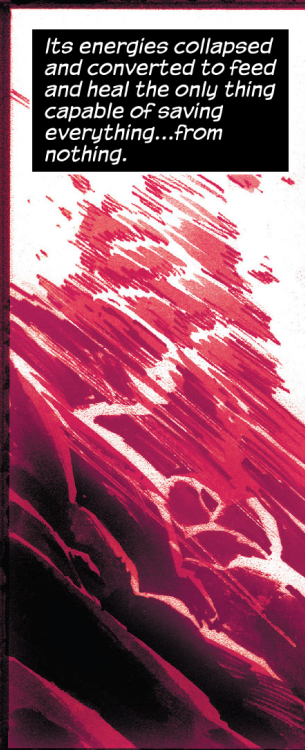
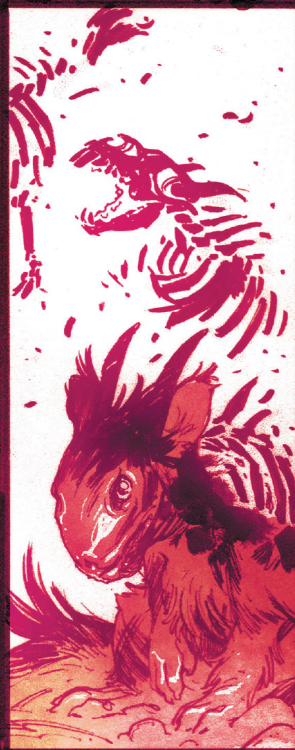
WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT THERE?



And thus, as all things do, the planet Cypse dies.



Its energies collapsed and converted to feed and heal the only thing capable of saving everything...from nothing.



There are no screams, nor prayers to gods or heroes.

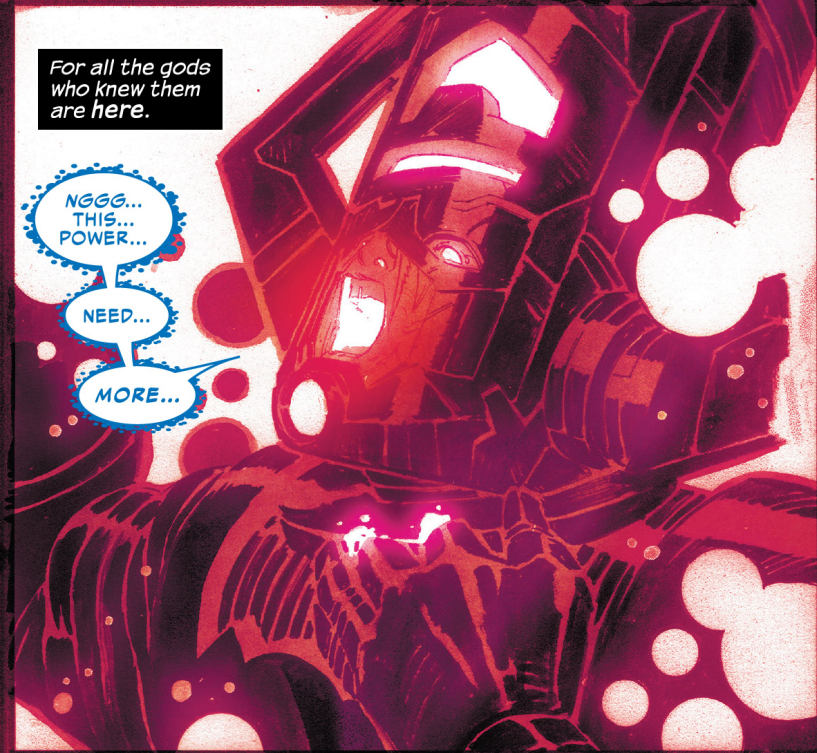


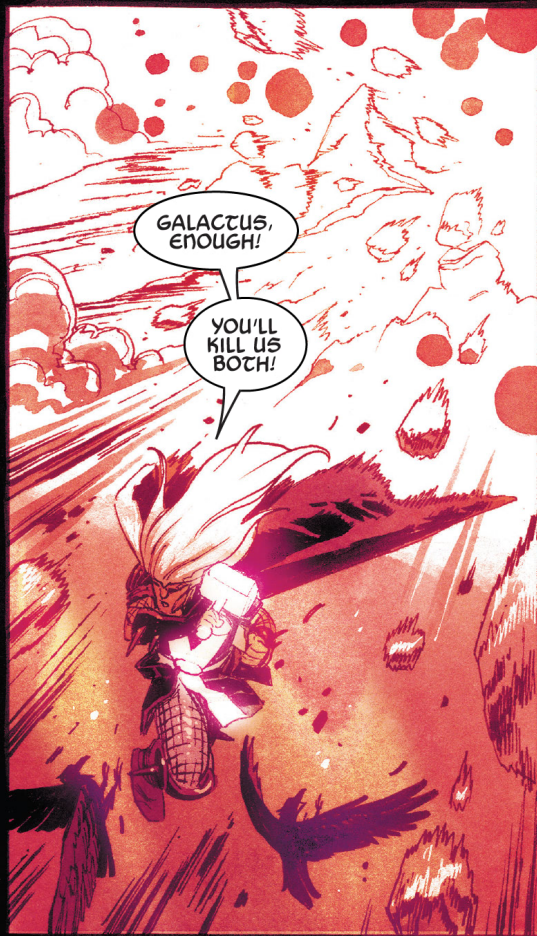
Whatever heavens this planet had are empty.



For all the gods who knew them are here.

NEEEE...
THIS...
POWER...
NEED...
MORE...



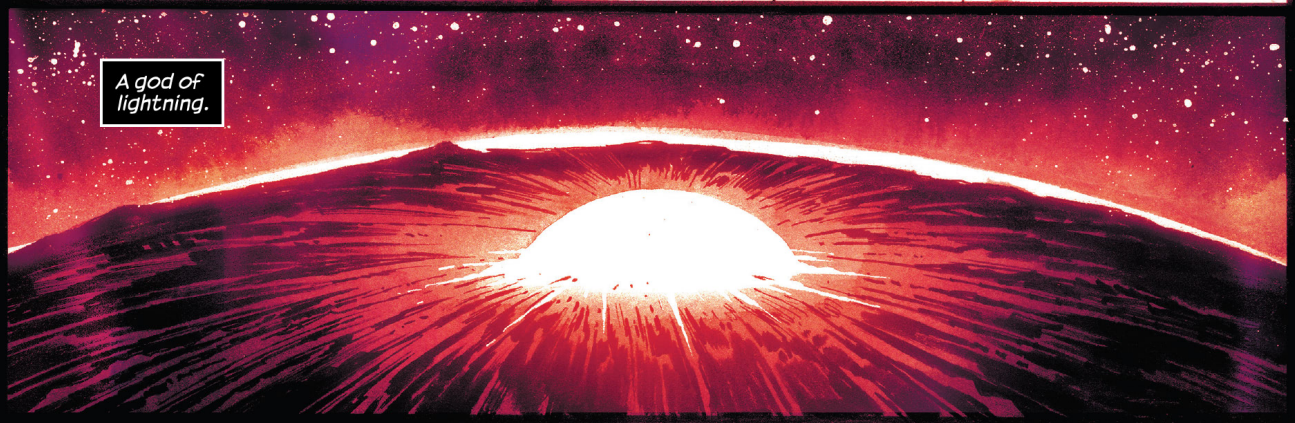


GALACTUS,
ENOUGH!

YOU'LL
KILL US
BOTH!



MORE!!!

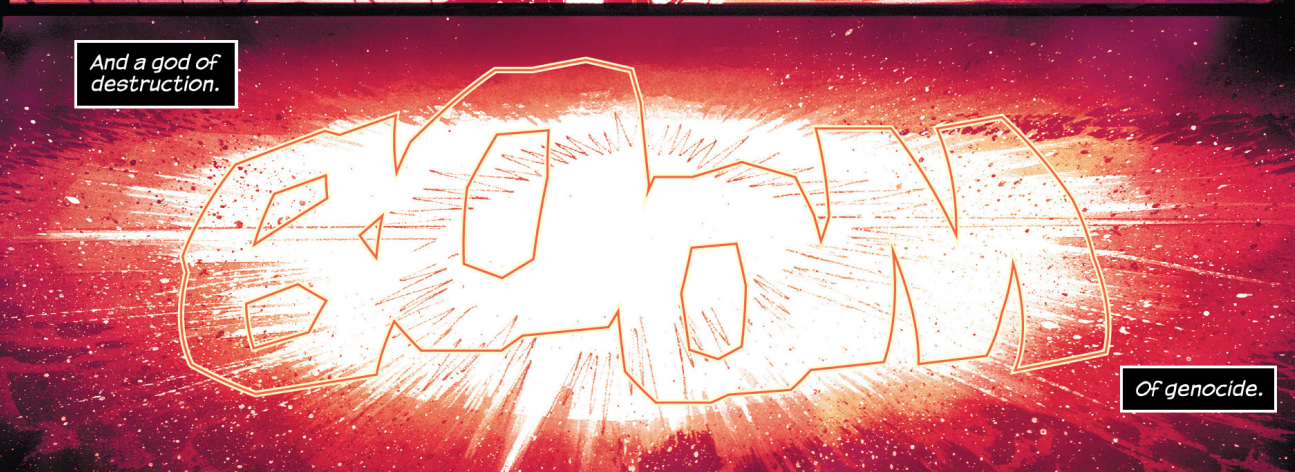


A god of
lightning.



Of thunder.

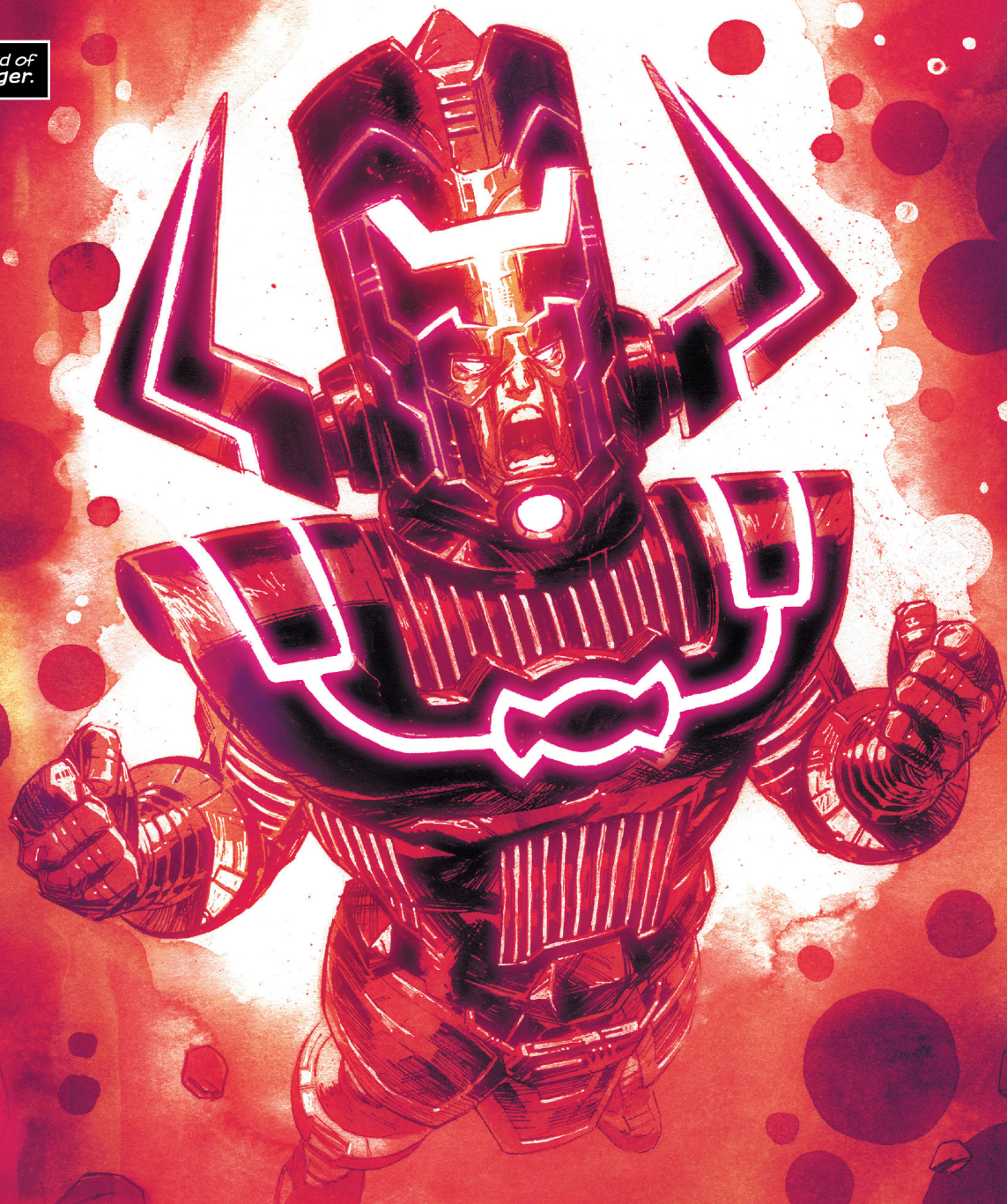
DAMN YOU,
GALACTUS!
YOU MUST--



And a god of
destruction.

Of genocide.

A god of hunger.



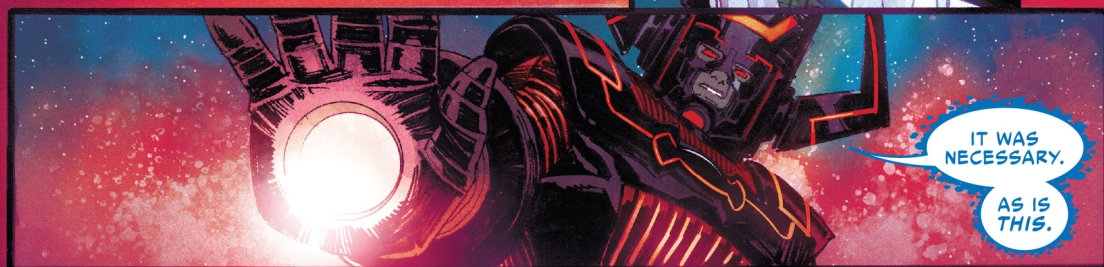
you...

YOU DIDN'T
HAVE TO
BREAK IT...



I MADE
THOSE PEOPLE
A PROMISE...THAT
THEY WOULD
RETURN HOME
ONE DAY.

YOU
DIDN'T HAVE
TO KILL THIS
WORLD!!!



IT WAS
NECESSARY.

AS IS
THIS.

[illegible][illegible]

But then...

There is another...

One who speaks for all who have no gods to speak for them.

BOOM!

One who sees fallen angels and devils raging in the hollows of a dead world...

But then...

There is another...

One who speaks for all who have no gods to speak for them.

BOOM!

One who sees fallen angels and devils raging in the hollows of a dead world...

But then...

There is another...

One who speaks for all who have no gods to speak for them.

BOOM!

One who sees fallen angels and devils raging in the hollows of a dead world...

One who sees fallen angels and devils raging in the hollows of a dead world...

...and thinks not of salvation...

no...

...but, rightfully,
of ruin.

no...

...but, rightfully,
of ruin.

And vengeance.

THOR.

I NEED
TO SPEAK
WITH YOUR
MASTER.

PLEASE,
BROTHER...

...DO NOT
MAKE ME
GO THROUGH
YOU.



THOR 1 PARTY VARIANT BY
Nic Klein



THOR 1 SIF VARIANT BY
Nic Klein



THOR 1 VARIANT BY
Mr Garcin

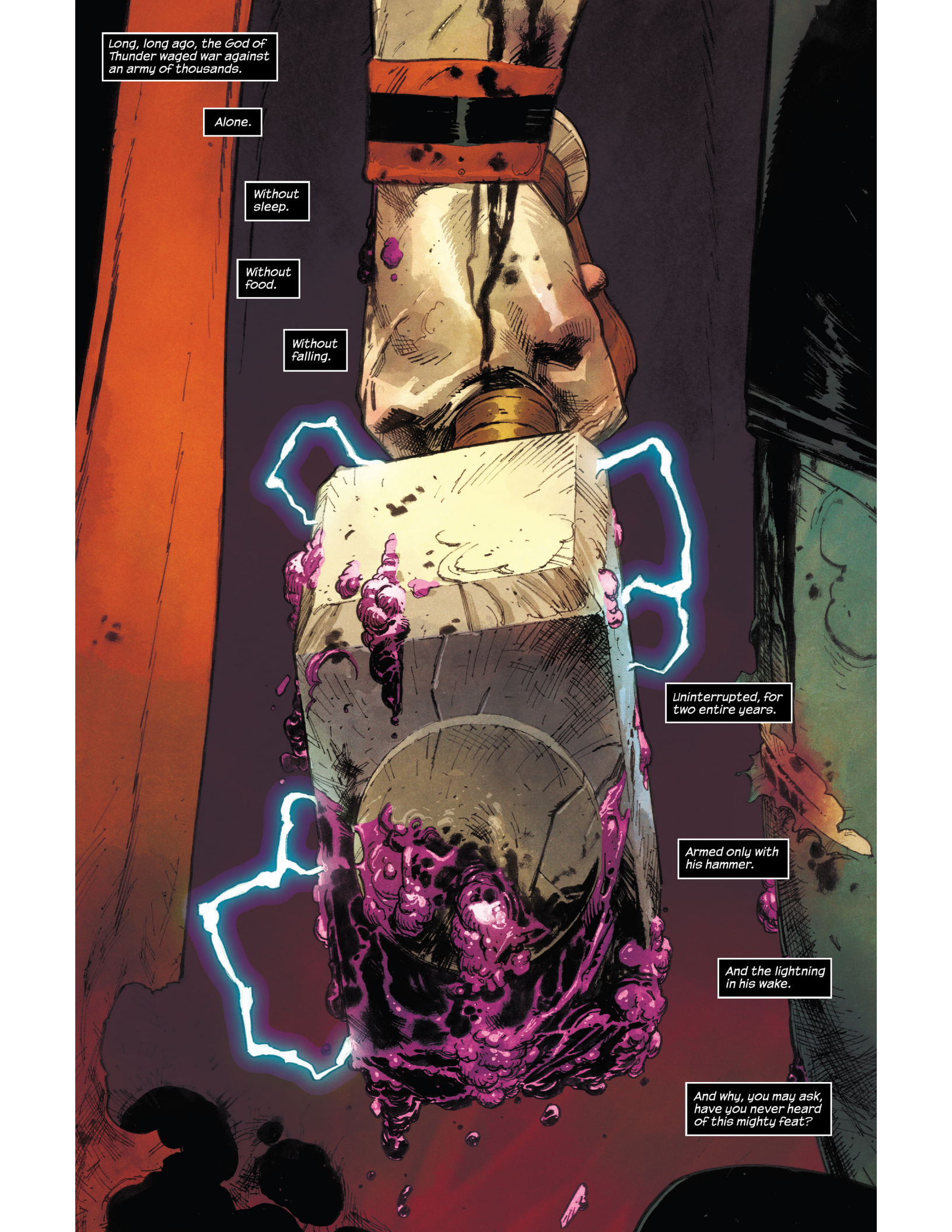


THOR 1 VARIANT BY
Ron Lim & Israel Silva

3



PART THREE "Storm War"



Long, long ago, the God of Thunder waged war against an army of thousands.

Alone.

Without sleep.

Without food.

Without falling.

Uninterrupted, for two entire years.

Armed only with his hammer.

And the lightning in his wake.

And why, you may ask, have you never heard of this mighty feat?



It is because Thor has forgotten it.

In fact, if he is reminded of the battle at all, the God of Thunder could not tell you who the adversaries were.

Or what the war was about...or even the name of the battle lands themselves.

For in the mind of an undying and ageless god, what is two years of raging war but a fraction of a second?

A decade may be remembered as a minute. A hundred years as an hour. If the hour be worthy.

That is to say, it is impossible to know the true legends of Thor.

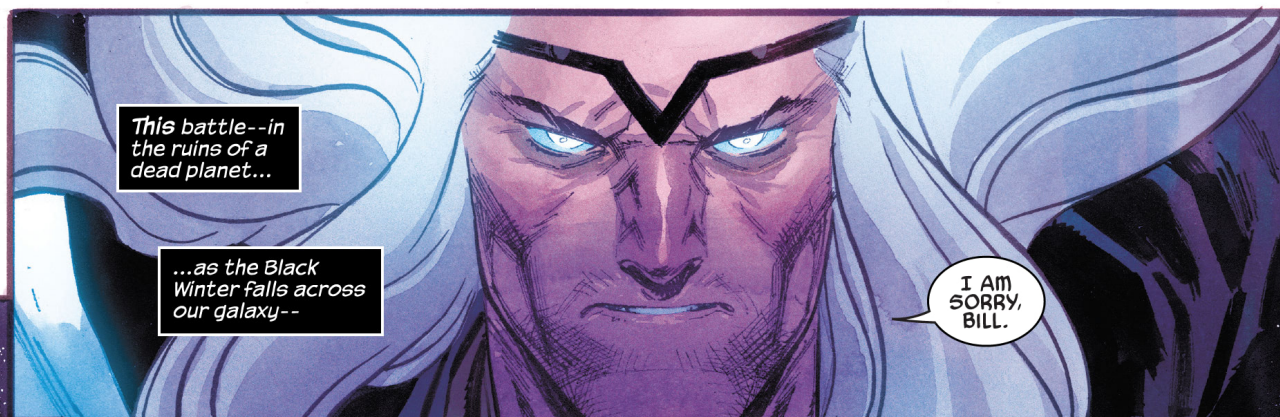
Of the battles he has won. Of the foes he has vanquished.

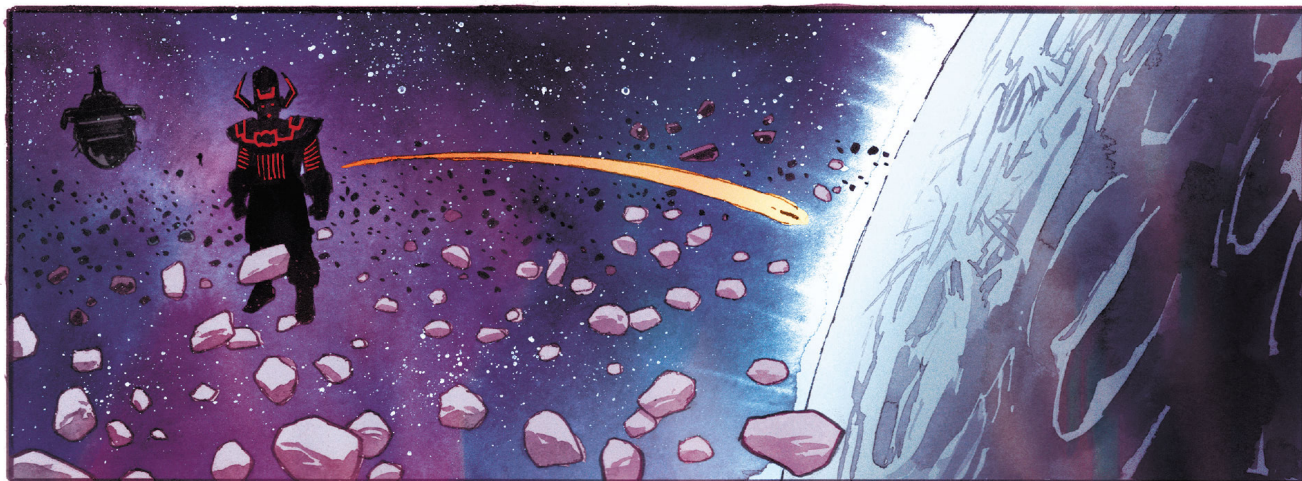
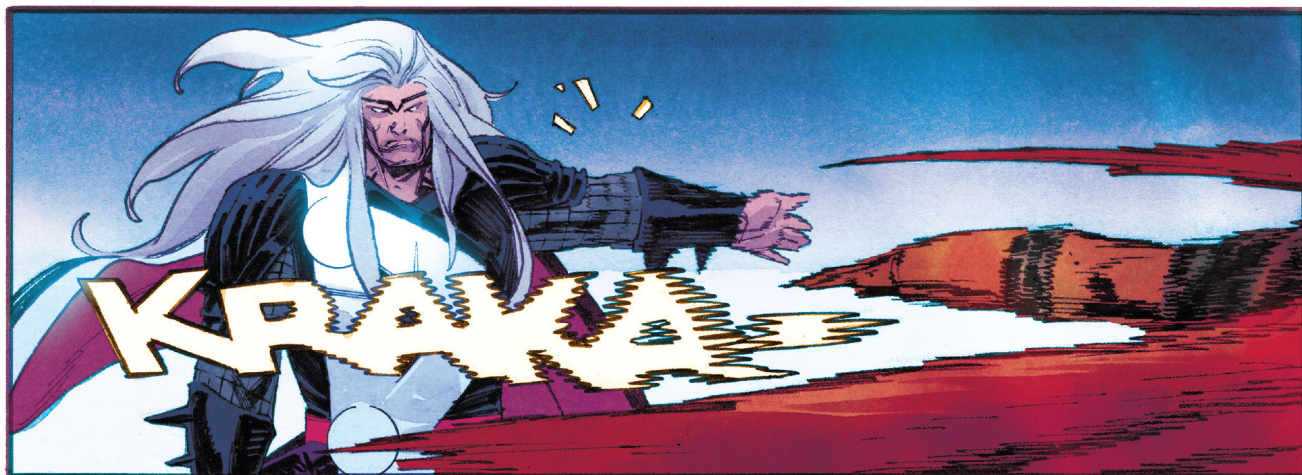
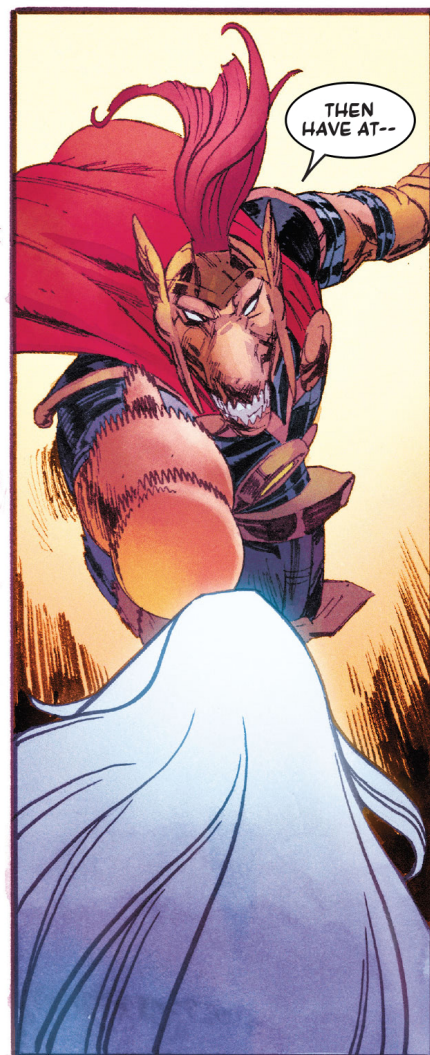
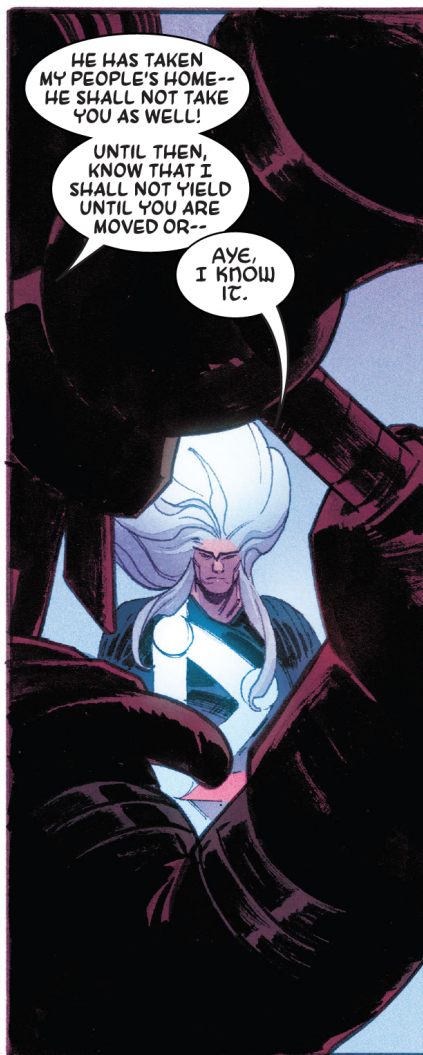
Of the countless bodies of the wicked that lay unburied in his name.

Because for one such as the newly crowned King of Asgard...

...in time, they will all be forgotten.

Lost, in the ocean of his immortal mind.







The broken pieces of the planet Cypse explode on its small, uninhabited moon with the power of a thousand suns.

Hurricanes of fire and sand-turned-glass whirl in its sky.

Tidal waves of stone and ash break ceaselessly against its barren and bleeding flesh.

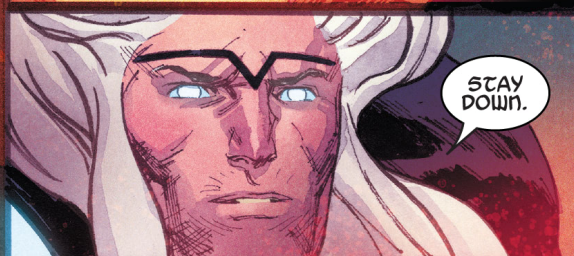
And there, cacophonous above the raining desolation of a world, the "god of the faithless" rises...



...to the sound of thunder.



BROTHER.



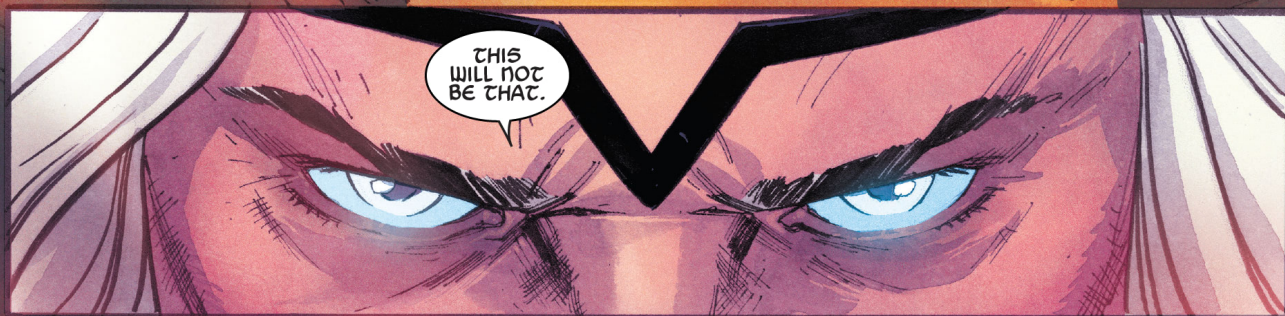
STAY DOWN.



I POSSESS
THE POWER OF A
HERALD OF GALACTUS.
AS WELL AS THE
POWERS BEFIT OF
THE ALL-FATHER
OF ASGARD.

ALL
ADDED TO
MY OWN.

IN THE
PAST, YOU AND
I HAVE FOUGHT
AND BEEN
EQUAL.



THIS
WILL NOT
BE THAT.

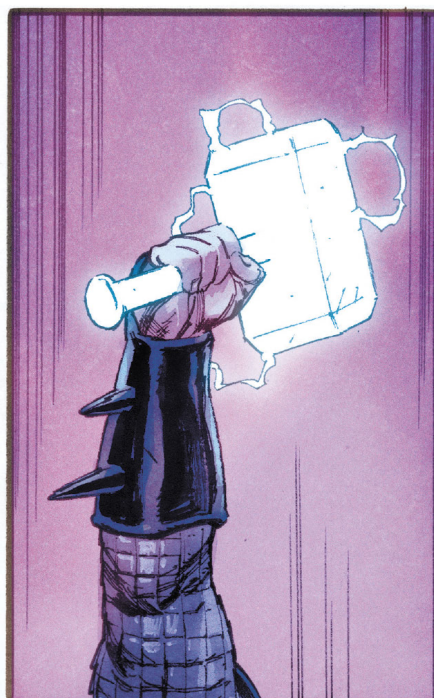


GO NOW.
PLEASE, DO
NOT MAKE
ME--

I AM GOING
NOWHERE UNTIL
I FREE YOU OF
THIS MADNESS!



VERY
WELL.





DO YOU
SEE?

I AM STILL
ME, BROTHER.
I HAVE *CHOSEN*
THIS PATH.

I AM
SLAVE TO
NO ONE.

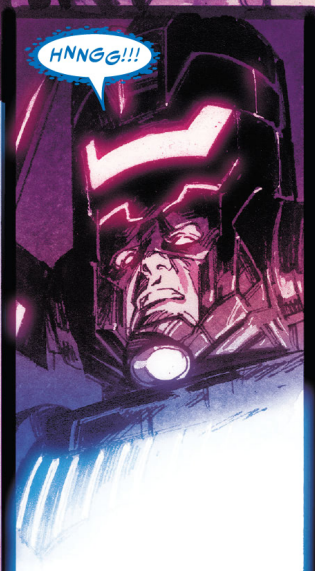
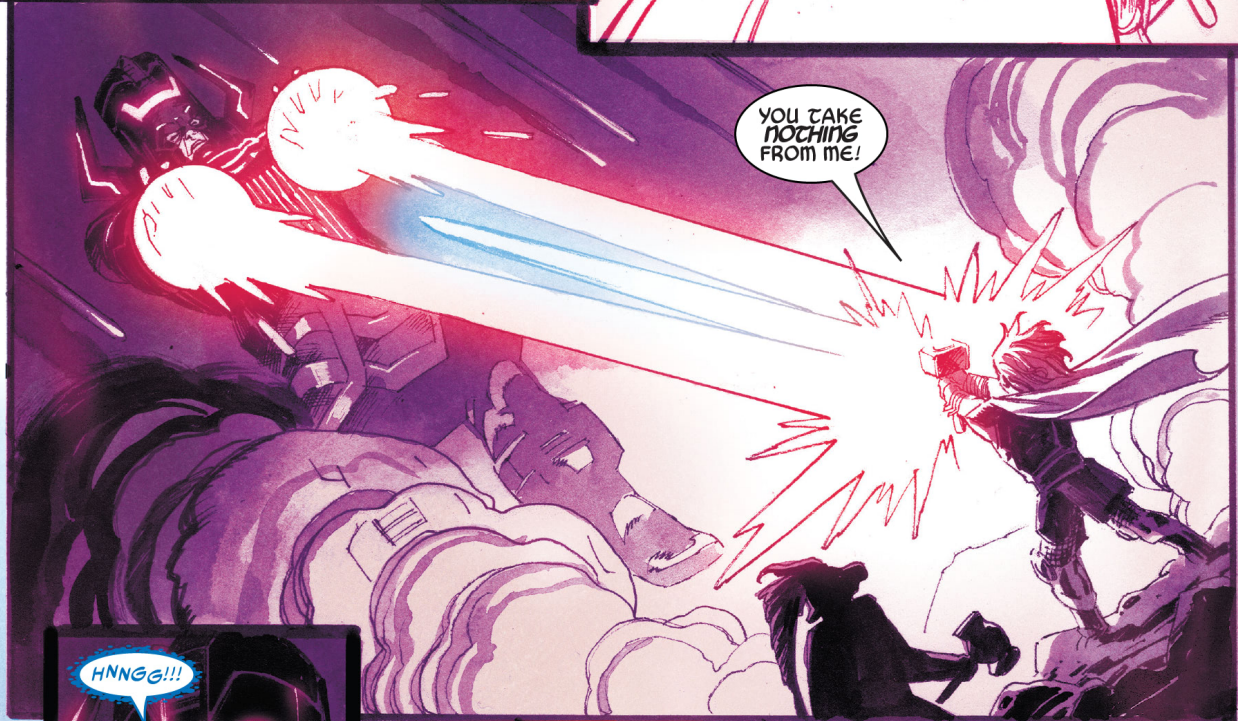
KRA-
KOO

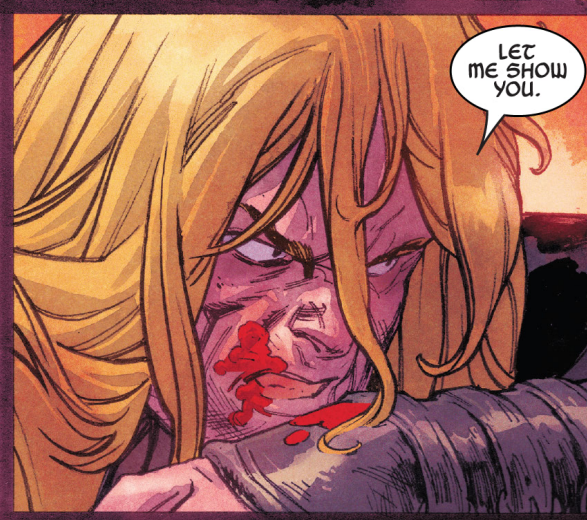


NO!



AGH!







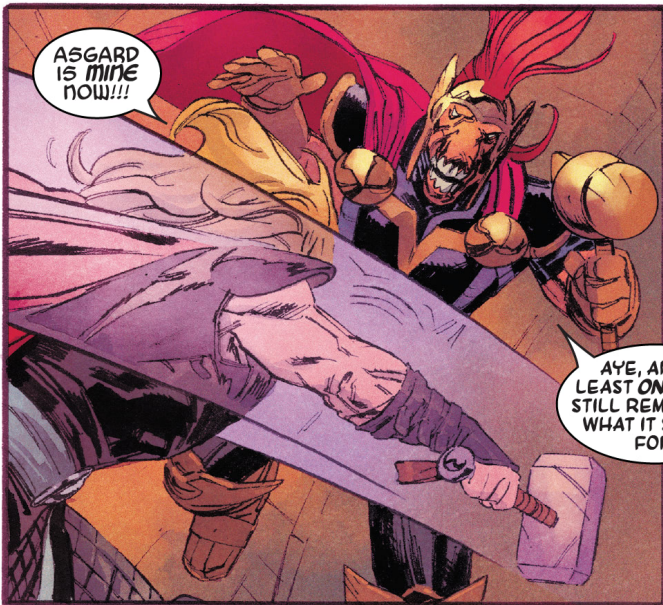
AGH!

I SEE YOU HAVE FORSAKEN YOUR ASGARDIAN ARMOR. YOU CAME DRESSED FOR THE FIGHT. DO NOT ACT SURPRISED WHEN YOU FIND IT.



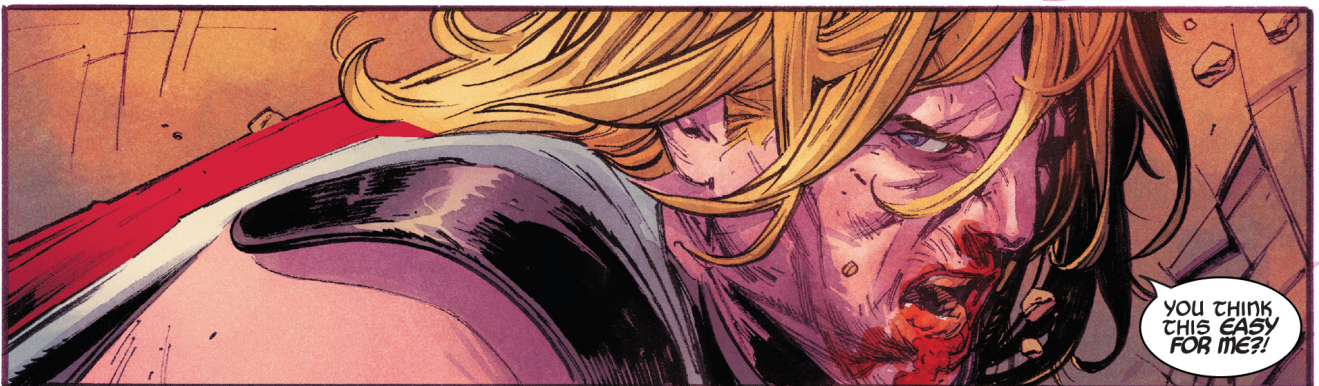
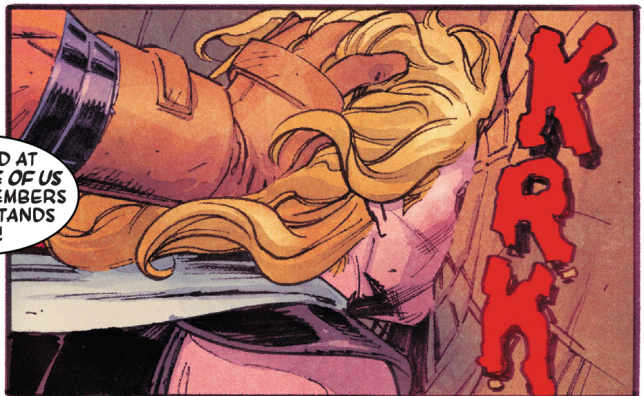
I WOULD NOT--UNH-- DISHONOR ODIN BY BATTLING HIS SON IN HIS KINGDOM'S COLORS!

"HIS KINGDOM"...

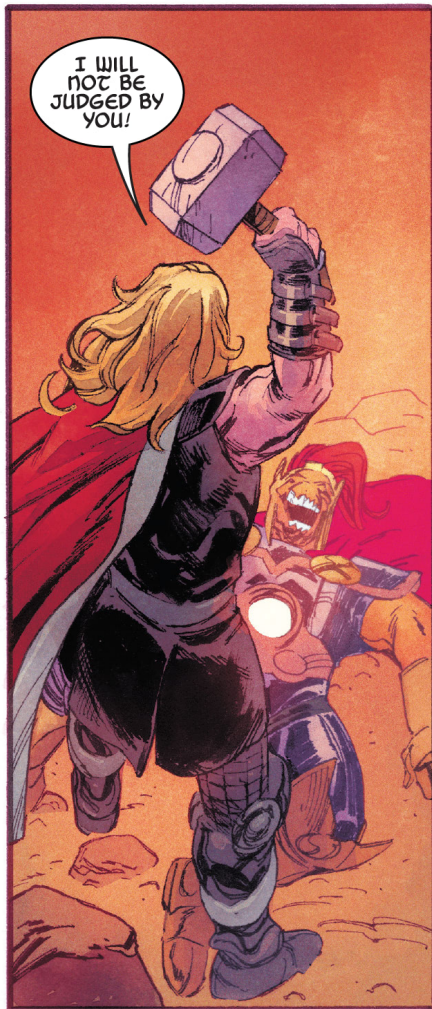
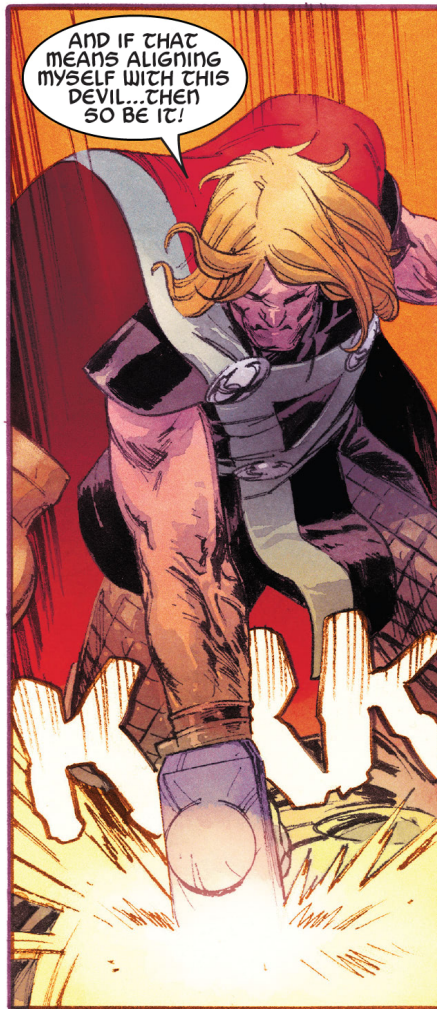
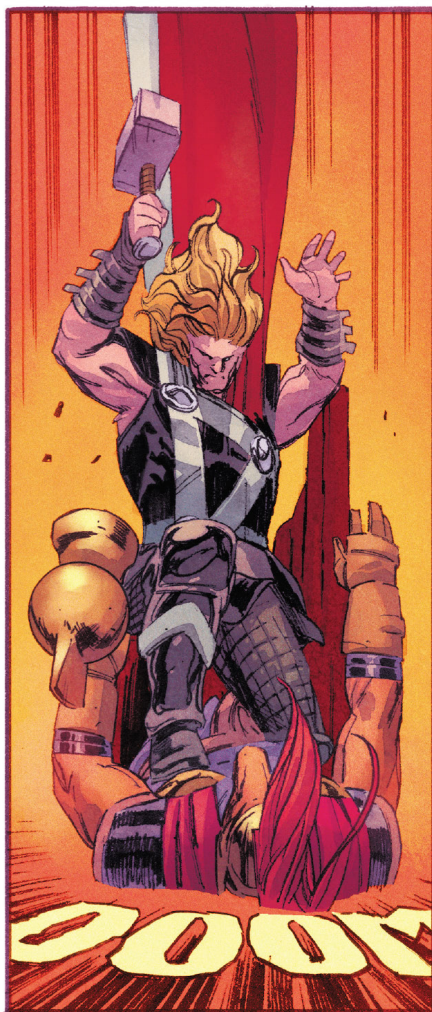


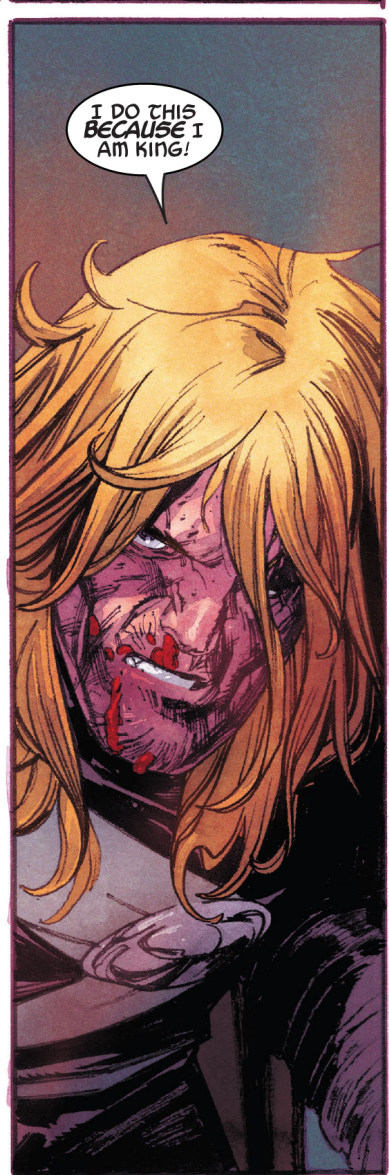
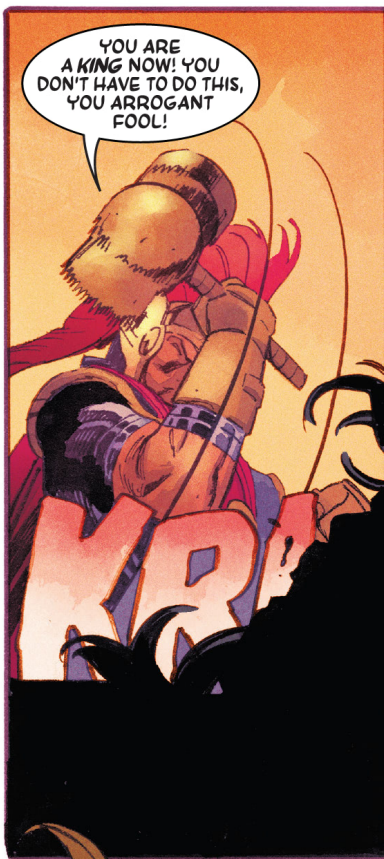
ASGARD IS MINE NOW!!!

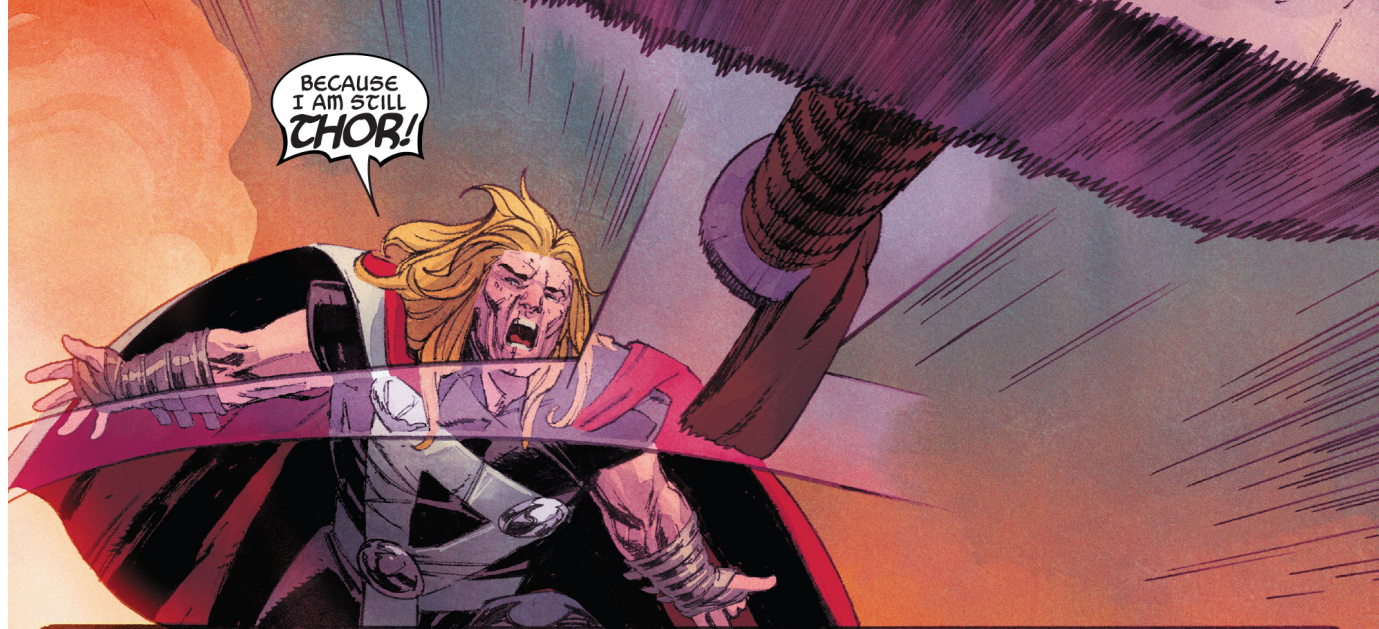
AYE, AND AT LEAST ONE OF US STILL REMEMBERS WHAT IT STANDS FOR!



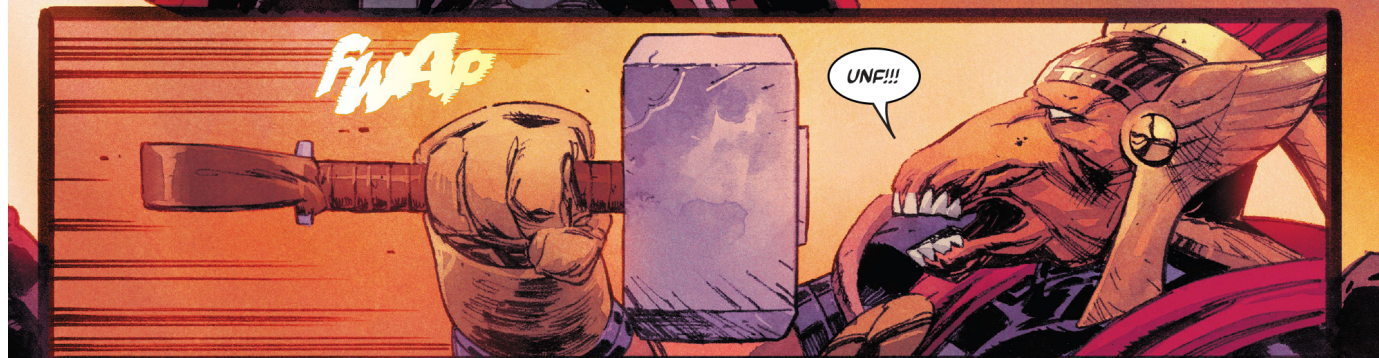
YOU THINK THIS EASY FOR ME?!



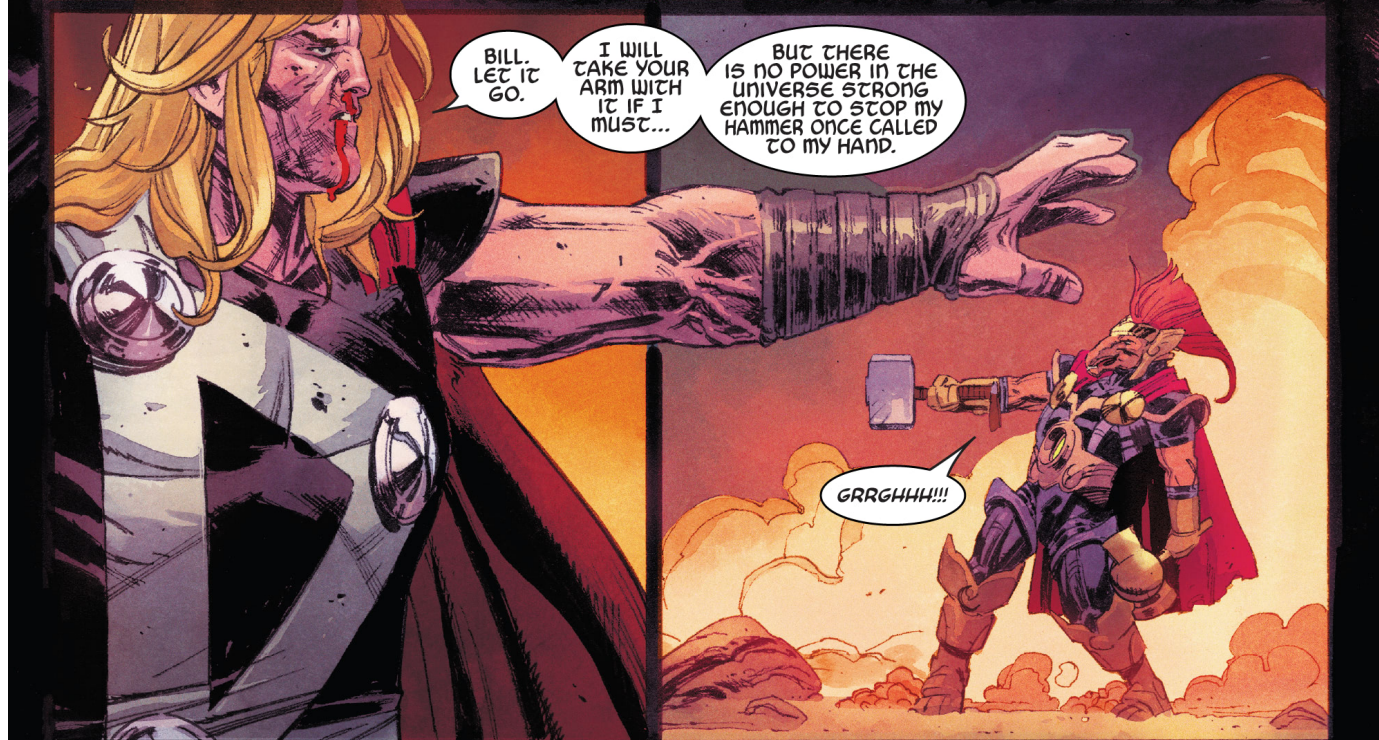




BECAUSE
I AM STILL
THOR!



UNF!!!



BILL.
LET IT
GO.

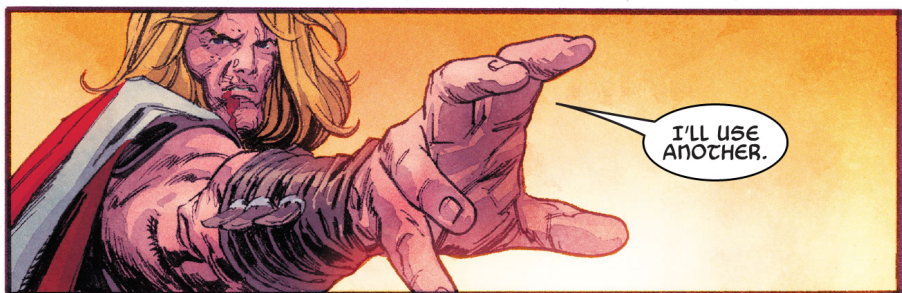
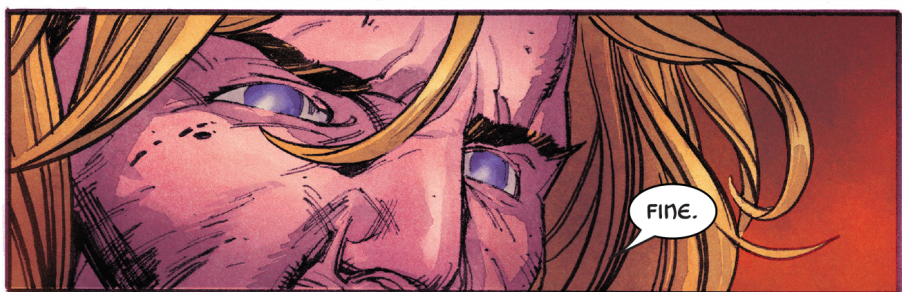
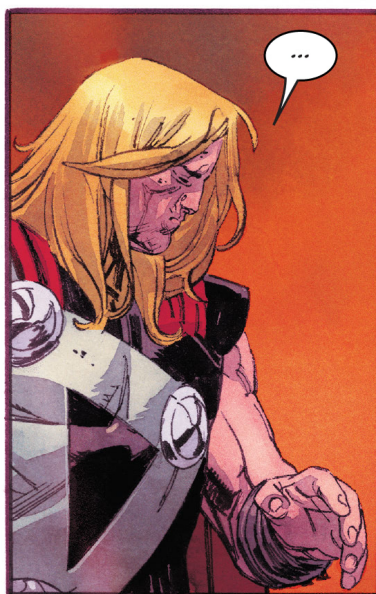
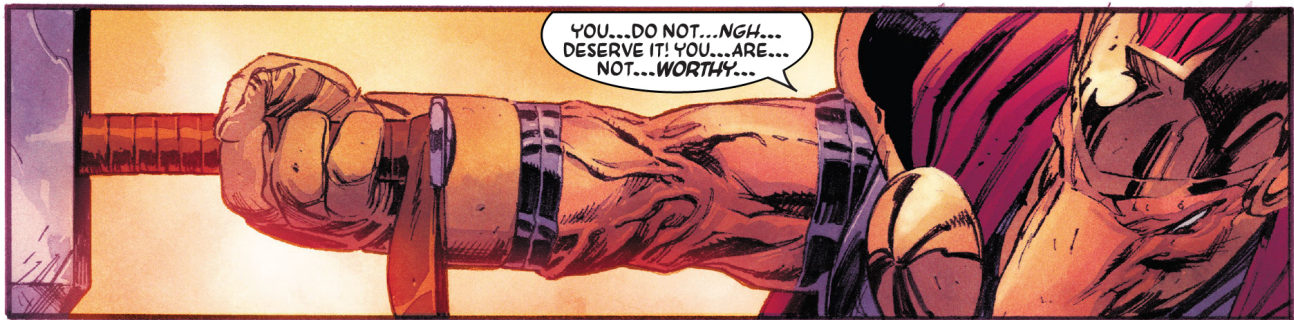
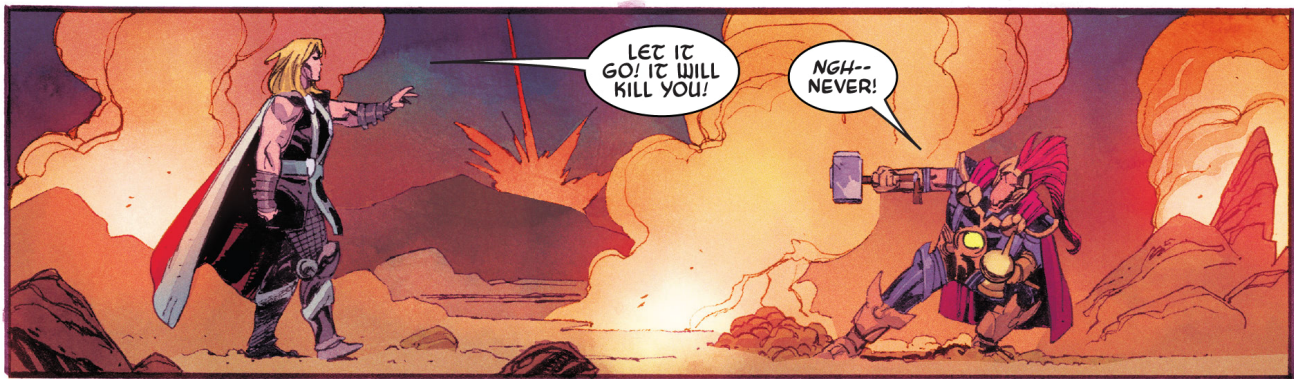
I WILL
TAKE YOUR
ARM WITH
IT IF I
MUST...

BUT THERE
IS NO POWER IN THE
UNIVERSE STRONG
ENOUGH TO STOP MY
HAMMER ONCE CALLED
TO MY HAND.

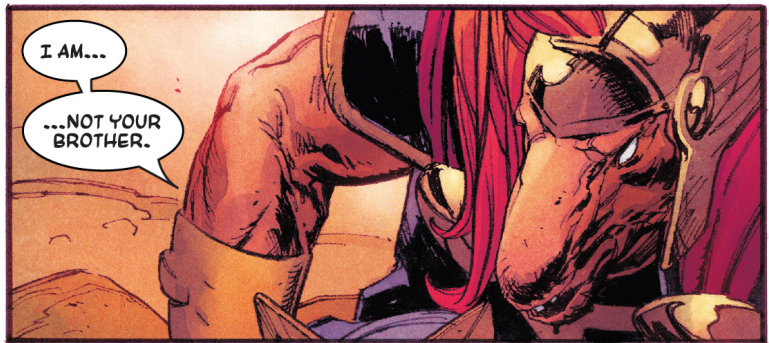
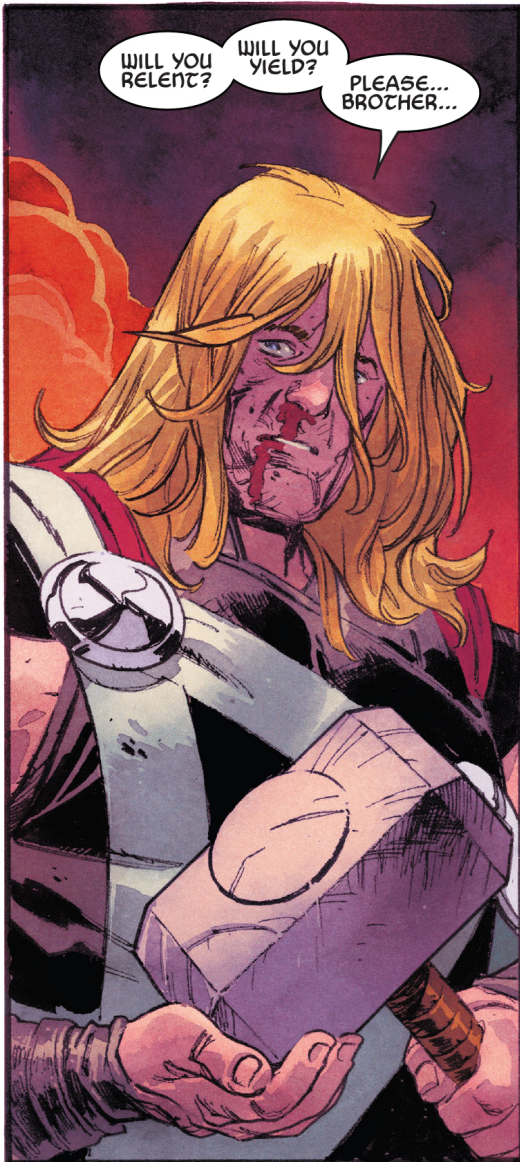
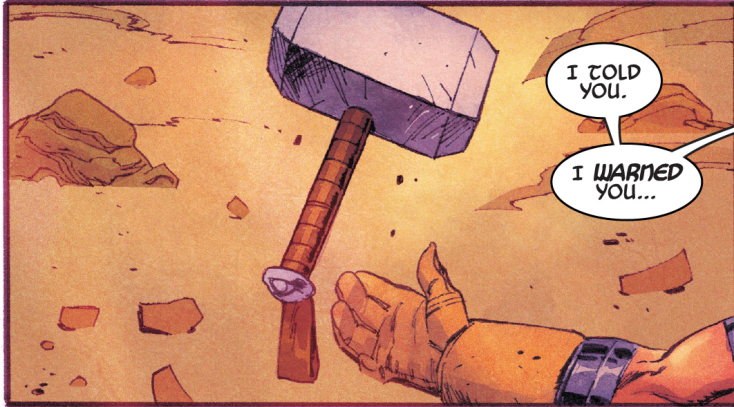
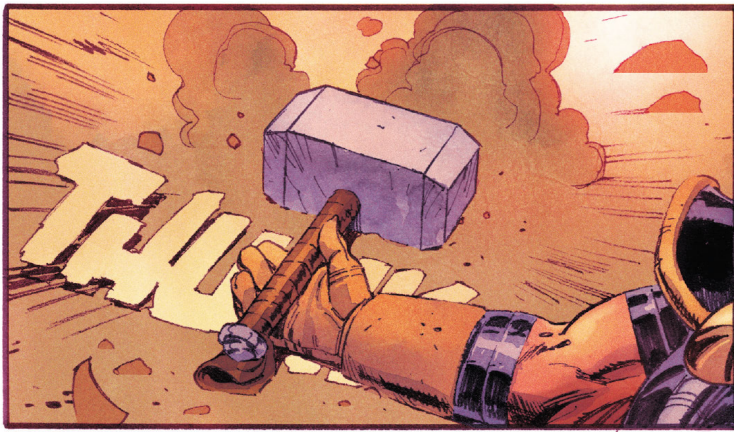
GRRGHHH!!!

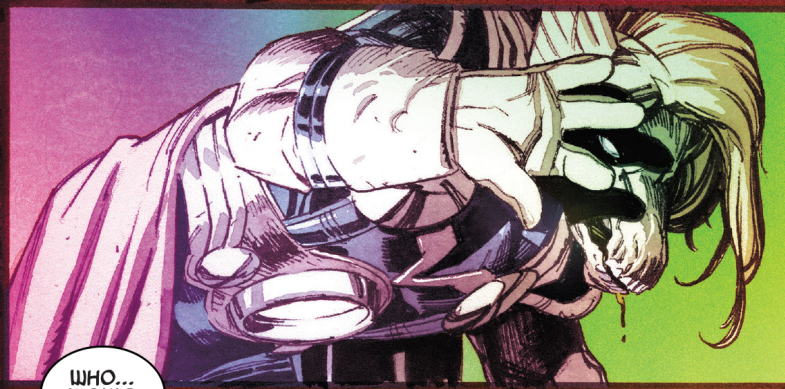


...AND
YET.

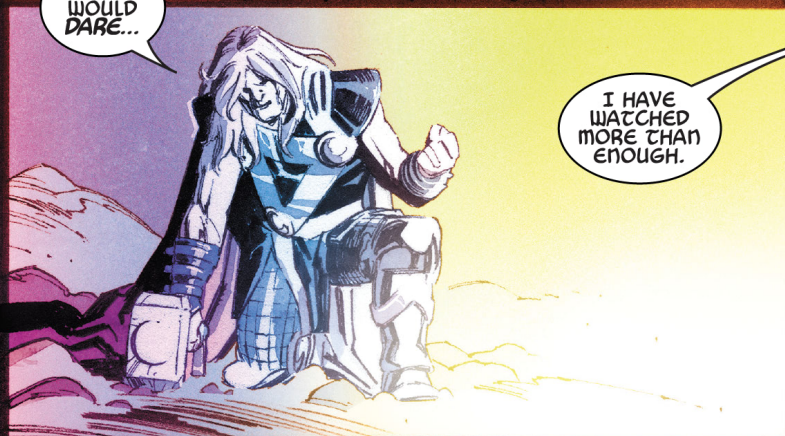








WHO...
WOULD
DARE...



I HAVE
WATCHED
MORE THAN
ENOUGH.



IF YOU WISH
TO CONTINUE
THIS INSANITY...
THEN I AM
TRULY SORRY,
THOR...



...THROUGH
IS THE ONLY
WAY.



THOR 1 VARIANT BY
Matteo Scalera & Moreno Dinisio



THOR 1 VARIANT BY
Ryan Stegman & Jason Keith

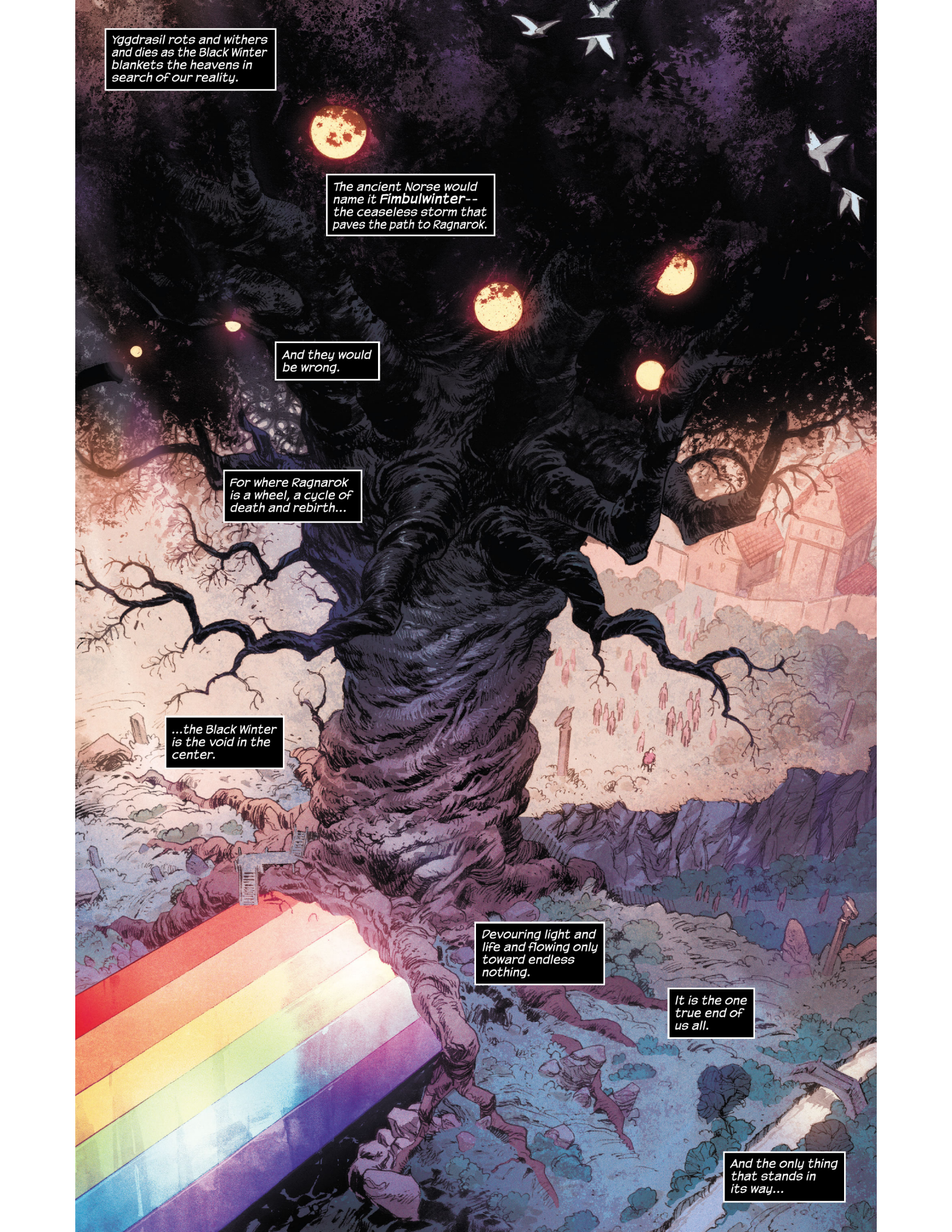


THOR 1 VARIANT BY
Woo Dae Shim



THOR 1 MARVELS X VARIANT BY
Ryan Brown





Yggdrasil rots and withers
and dies as the Black Winter
blankets the heavens in
search of our reality.

The ancient Norse would
name it *Fimbulwinter*--
the ceaseless storm that
paves the path to Ragnarok.

And they would
be wrong.

For where Ragnarok
is a wheel, a cycle of
death and rebirth...

...the Black Winter
is the void in the
center.

Devouring light and
life and flowing only
toward endless
nothing.

It is the one
true end of
us all.

And the only thing
that stands in
its way...

...is:

THOR.

YOU
UNBELIEVABLE
HORSE'S ASS.

SIF, THINK VERY CAREFULLY
ABOUT HOW YOU PROCEED. I
AM YOUR KING, AND THERE
IS ONLY SO MUCH I WILL
TOLERATE FROM--

SAVE YOUR
BREATH. I'M NOT
AFRAID OF YOU, AND
I'M NOT GOING TO
FIGHT YOU,
THOR.

YOU ARE THE
GUARDIAN OF THE
BIFROST. YOU HAVE
ABANDONED YOUR
POST, AND I
WILL NOT--

YOU'RE
RIGHT. I
AM.

REALLY, LADY SIF, THIS
IS UNNEEDED. I AM FINE.
I JUST NEED TO
CATCH MY--

WHAT
DAY IS IT,
BILL?

I...ER,
MONDAY?

VERY WELL
THEN.

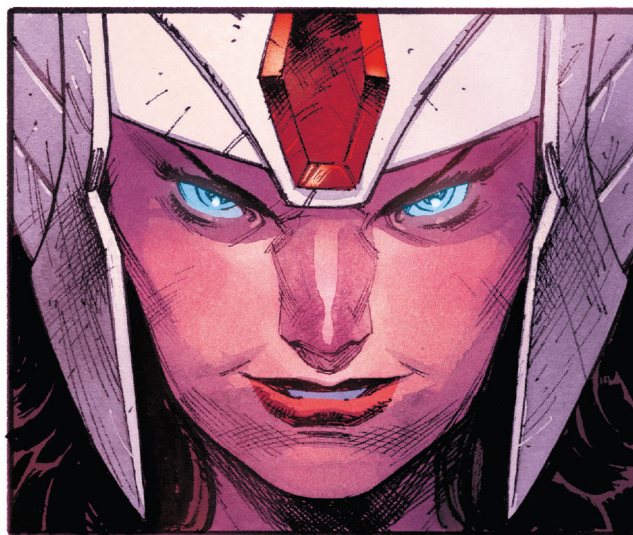
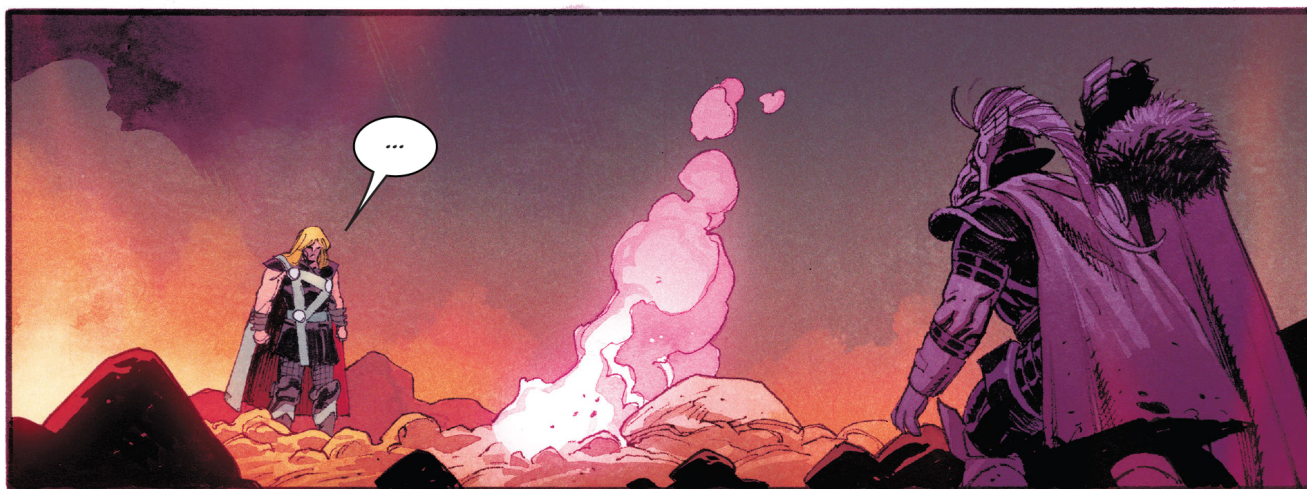
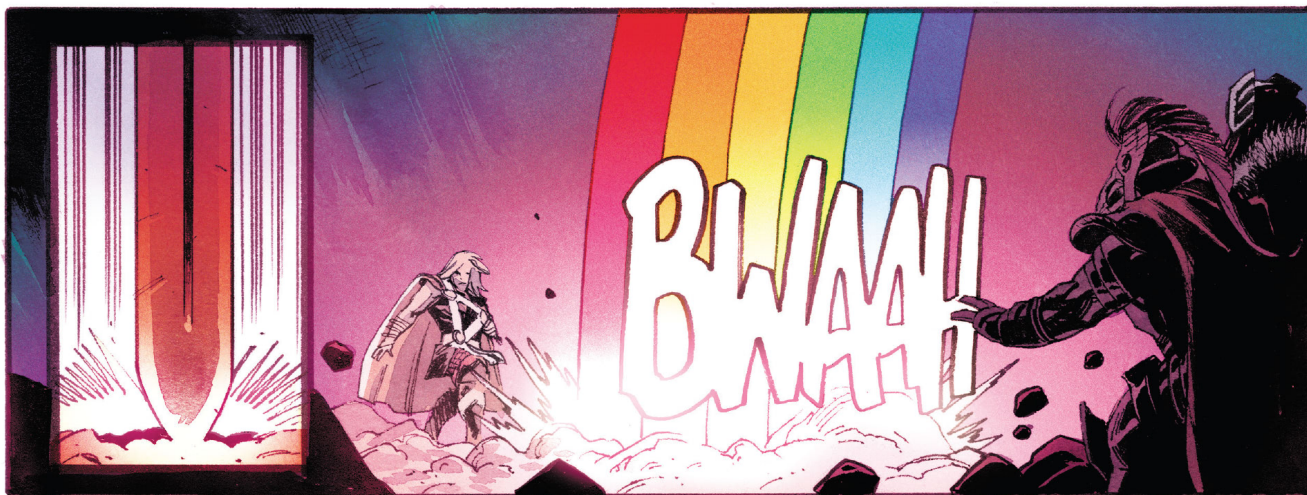
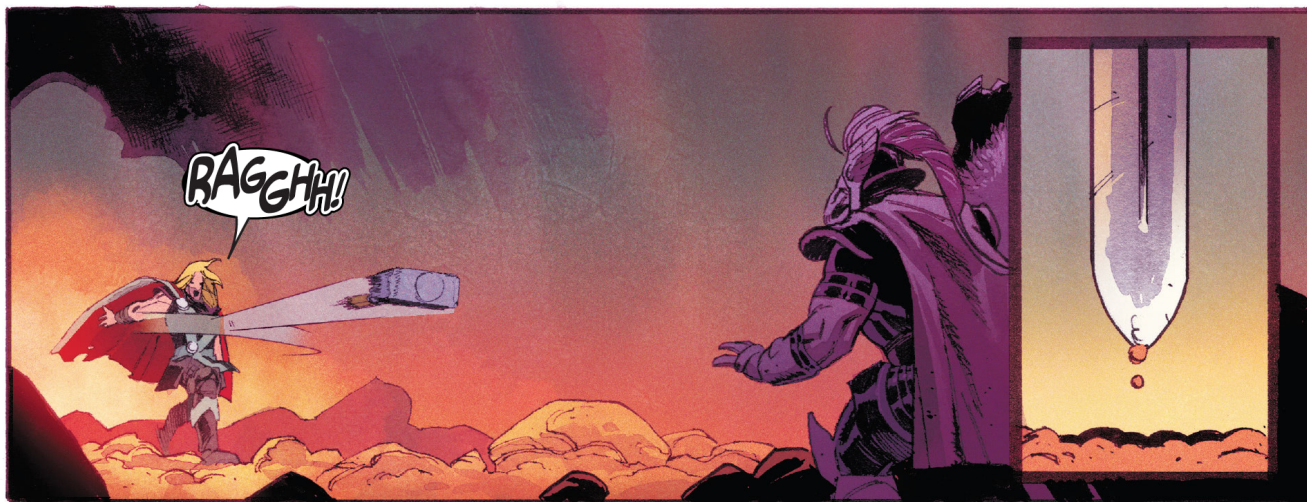
WAS
THAT A
QUESTION?

AND I'M
TAKING BILL
BACK TO ASGARD
UNDER MY
PROTECTION.

DO
AS YOU
MUST.

THAT IS ENOUGH, SIF! I
WILL NOT TAKE ORDERS
FROM YOU OR FROM
ANYONE! NOW STAND
ASIDE OR--

OR
WHAT?



THE FROZEN
WASTELANDS OF
JOTUNHEIM.

And then, suddenly,
there was Loki...

BWAAM!

...yet **another** restless king
hoping to deafen his thoughts
through wanton acts of
self-destruction...

~SIGH~

...only to have them
smashed by the
sudden wail of a
hammer.

BOOM

INTERESTING...

JOTUNHEIM?!
WHAT THE HELL
ARE YOU THINKING,
SIF? HOW COULD
YOU--

I'VE SENT IT
TO A PLACE WHERE
NO MAN MAY WIELD IT.
WE HAVE HAD ENOUGH
OF THAT FOR ONE
DAY, DON'T YOU
THINK?

THIS IS
MADNESS. MY
FATHER WOULD
NEVER STAND FOR
SUCH A THING,
AND IF YOU
THINK--

YOU ARE
NOT YOUR
FATHER!

YOU'RE
BETTER.

I KNOW
THAT YOU
ARE RESTLESS
IN THIS NEW
ROLE.

THAT YOU
THINK YOUR BEST
DAYS BEHIND YOU AND
THE IDEA OF DYING
FAT ON A THRONE
CRIPPLES YOU,
THOR.

BUT YOU
MUST NOT **LOSE**
YOURSELF IN YOUR
QUEST TO PROVE
YOU'RE STILL
WORTHY.

I KNOW
YOU ARE
SCARED OF
THE END.
BUT YOU--

WHAT?
NO. I AM NOT
AFRAID OF--

YES.
YOU ARE.

I SEE
EVERYTHING.
REMEMBER?

MEANWHILE...

...THE START OF
SOMETHING NEW.

WHAT
THE HEL IS
THIS?

A TRICK?
A TRAP? A
TEST?

The enchantment of Mjolnir,
as we all know, states that
only the worthiest of
champions may wield it.

mmm...I
WONDER...

This powerful, unbreakable
magic was placed upon it
long ago by the
All-Father Odin.

However, as Odin
himself would
tell you...

...things
change.

...VERY
INTERESTING.



Alas, *this...* is a story
for another time.

WHA--



If, that is...

...there is still
time left to
return to.

GALACTUS
BORES OF
YOUR FAMILY
SQUABBLES.

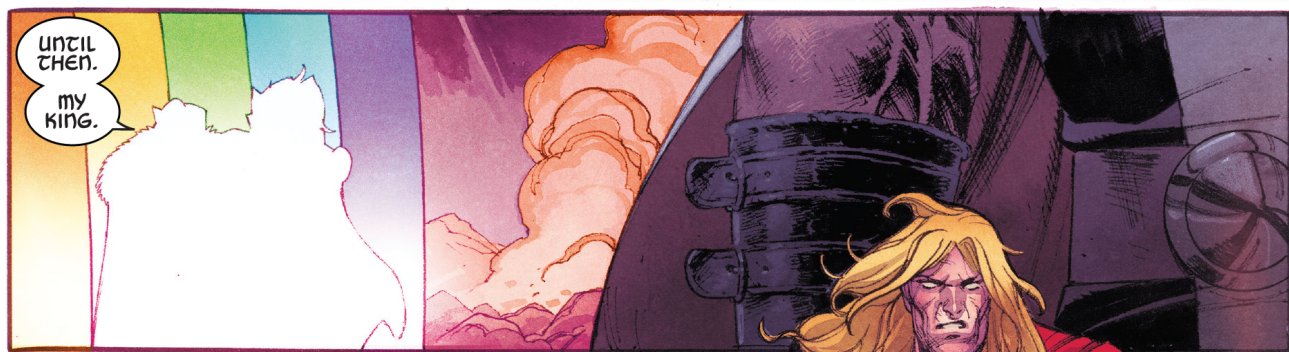
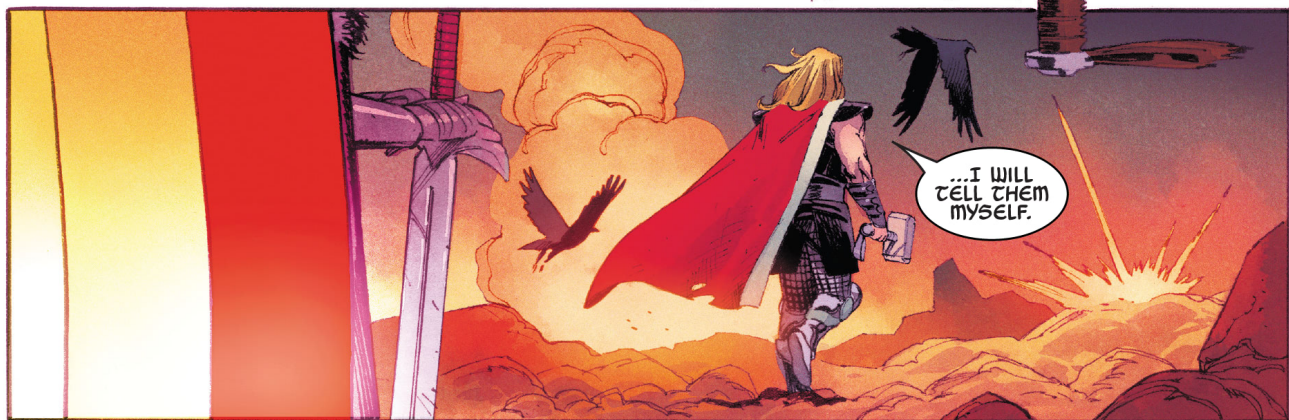
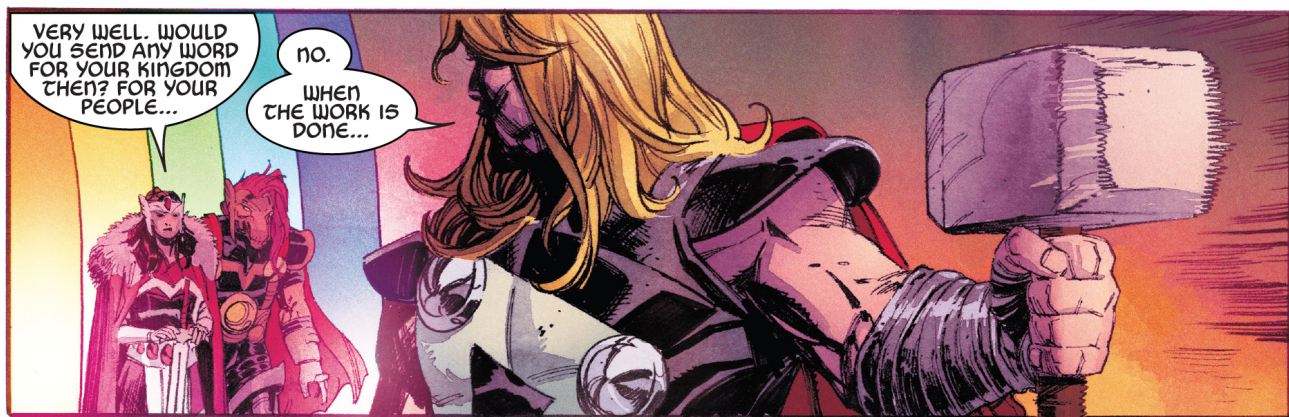
IF YOU
ARE FINISHED
IN THIS
PLACE...

...I YET
HUNGER.

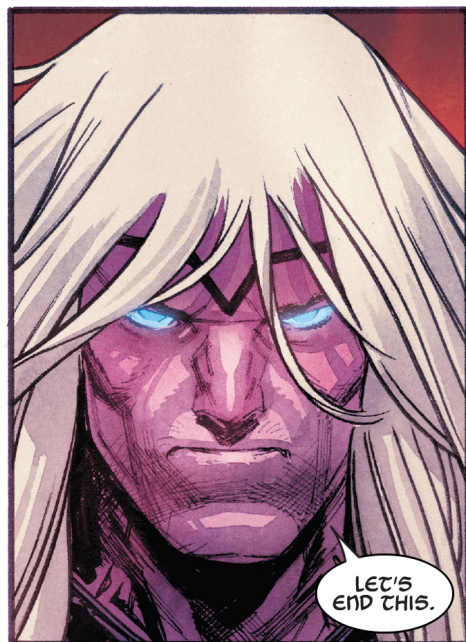
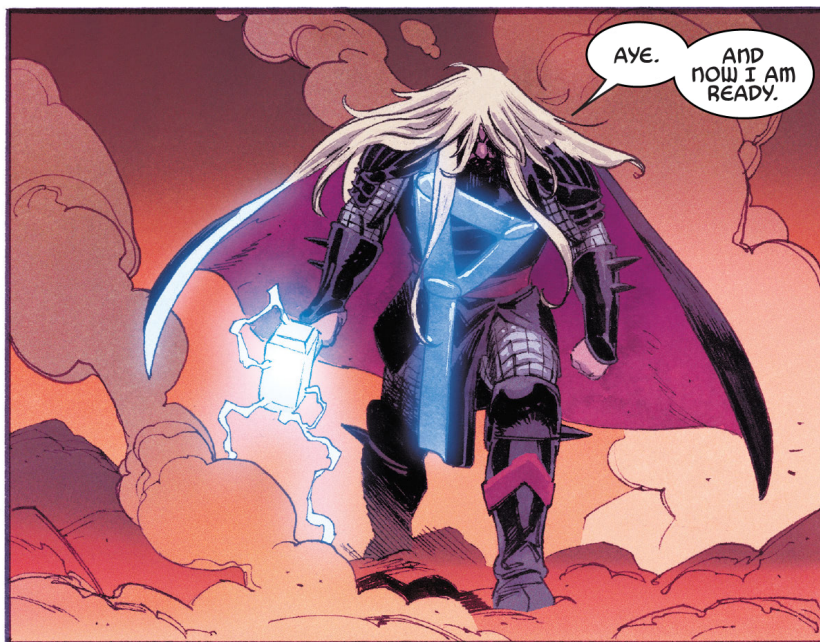
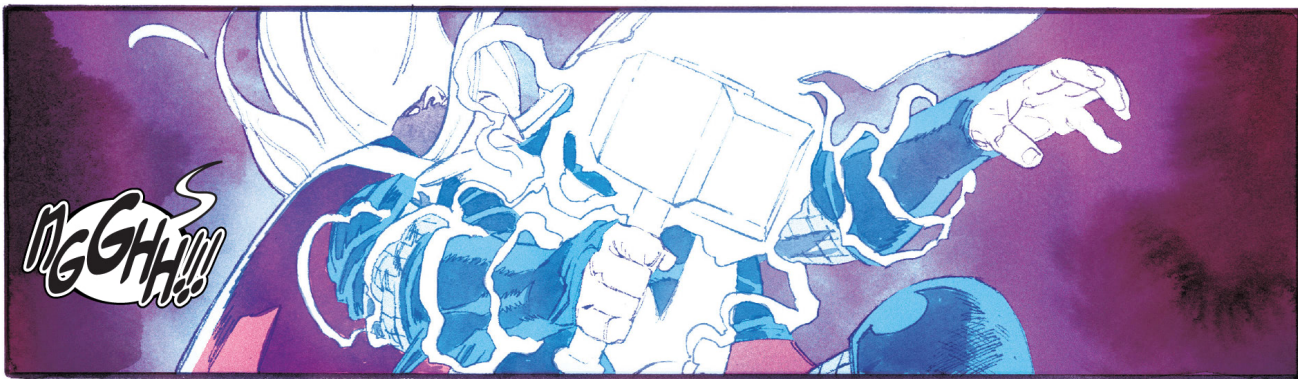
AYE...

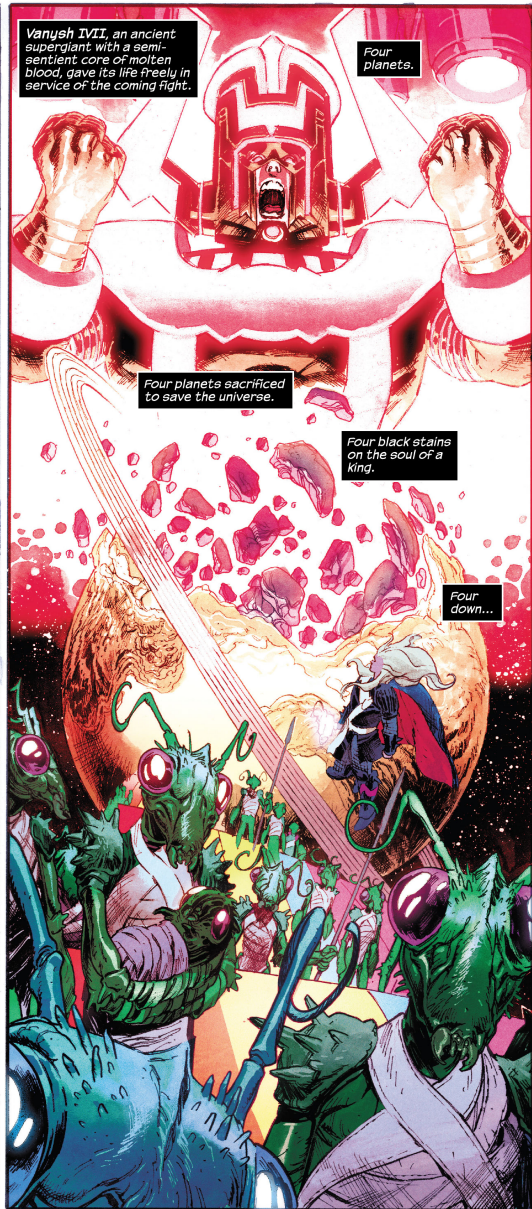
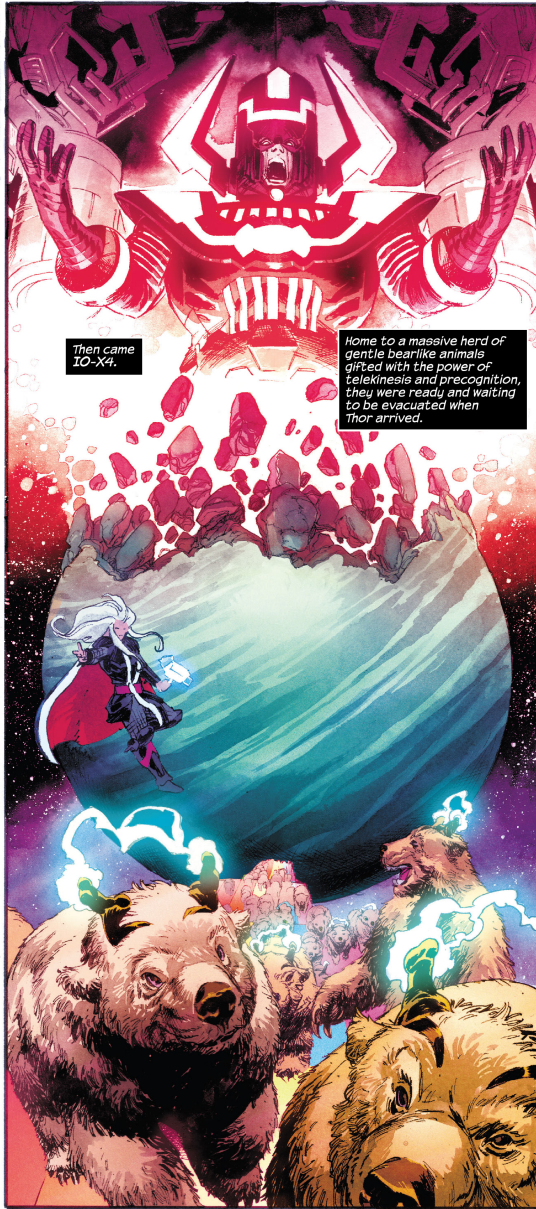
GO
HOME. BOTH
OF YOU.

now.



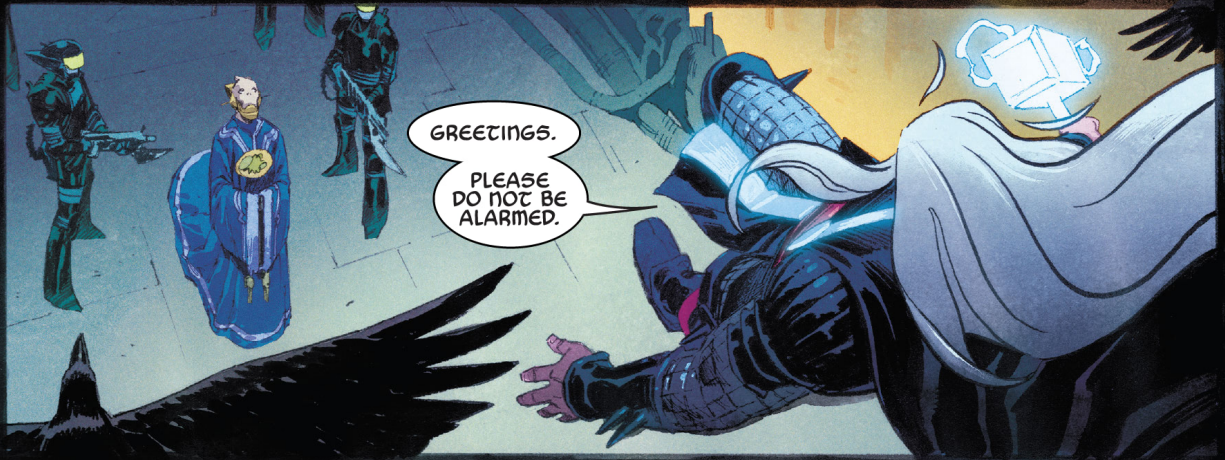


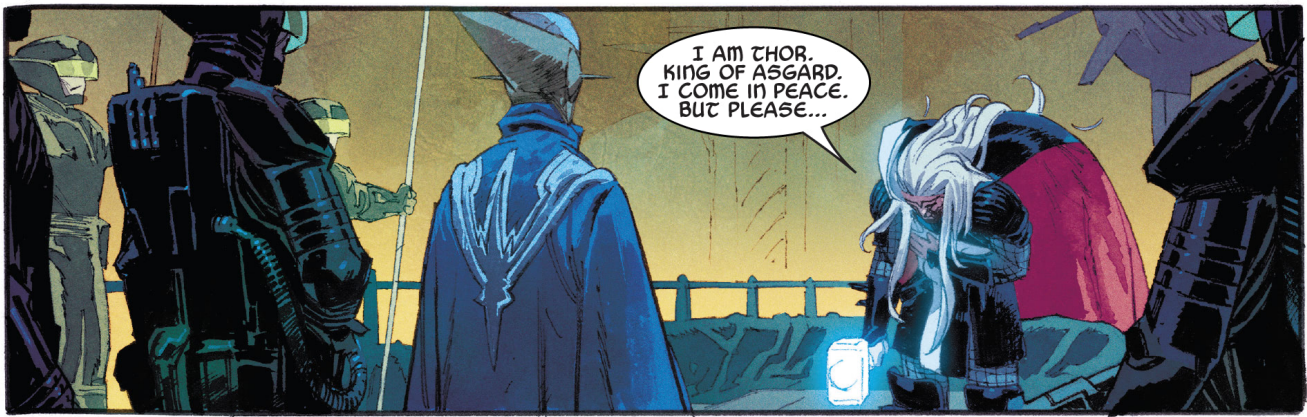




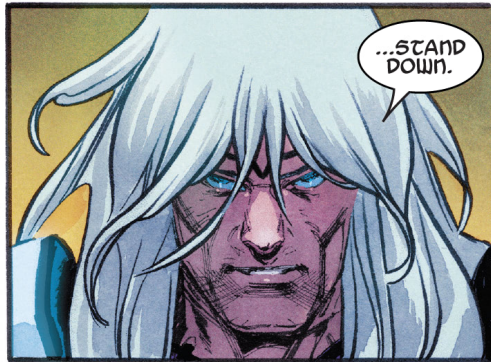
...and one
to go.

PLANET
FIVE:
KRYO.

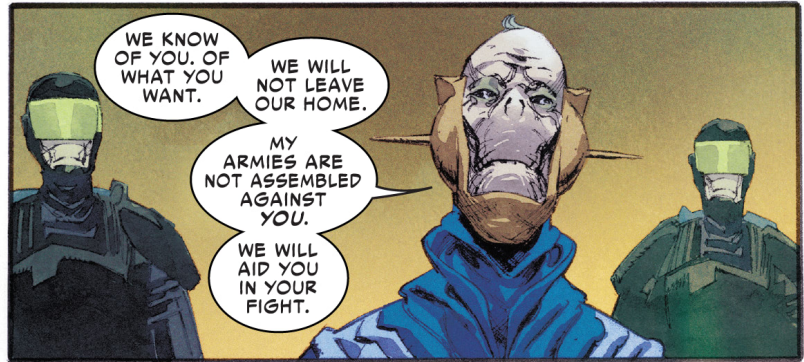




I AM THOR.
KING OF ASGARD.
I COME IN PEACE.
BUT PLEASE...



...STAND
DOWN.



WE KNOW
OF YOU. OF
WHAT YOU
WANT.

WE WILL
NOT LEAVE
OUR HOME.

MY
ARMIES ARE
NOT ASSEMBLED
AGAINST
YOU.

WE WILL
AID YOU
IN YOUR
FIGHT.



A TRULY
WORTHY GESTURE.
AND I THANK YOU
AND YOUR PEOPLE
FOR IT. BUT IF YOU
STAY IN THIS
PLACE...

...YOU
AND YOUR
WORLD WILL
DIE.



PLEASE,
ALLOW ME
TO TAKE YOU
TO ASGARD.
MY PEOPLE
WILL--

THOR!
ABOVE!



ODIN'S
BEARD...

NO!



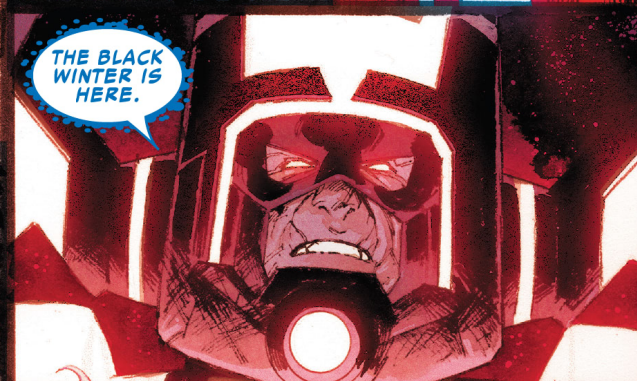
WHAT IN THE HEL ARE YOU DOING?!

THERE ARE STILL PEOPLE ON THIS PLANET! I HAVE NOT GIVEN YOU PERMISSION TO--

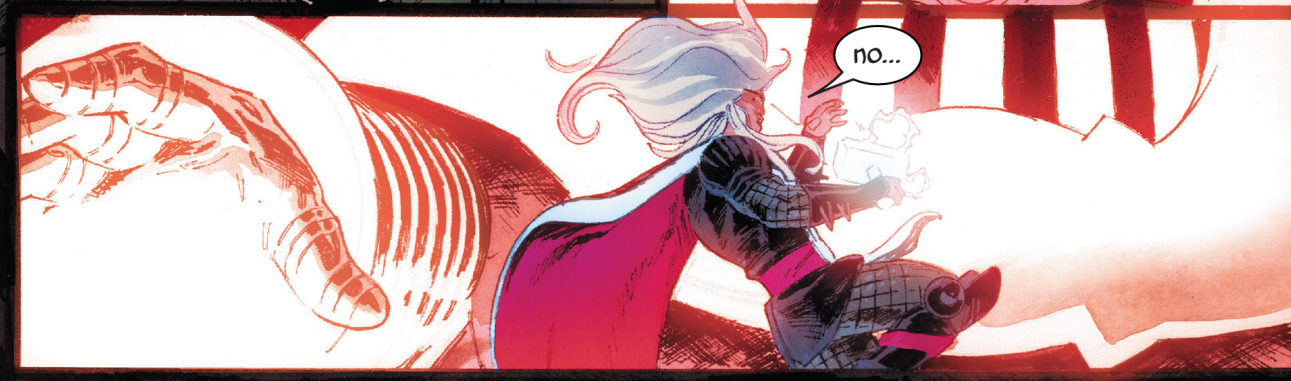


GALACTUS NEEDS NO PERMISSION! YOU HAVE FULFILLED YOUR BARGAIN, THUNDER GOD. YOU HAVE BROUGHT ME TO THE FINAL WORLD.

AND WE ARE OUT OF TIME.



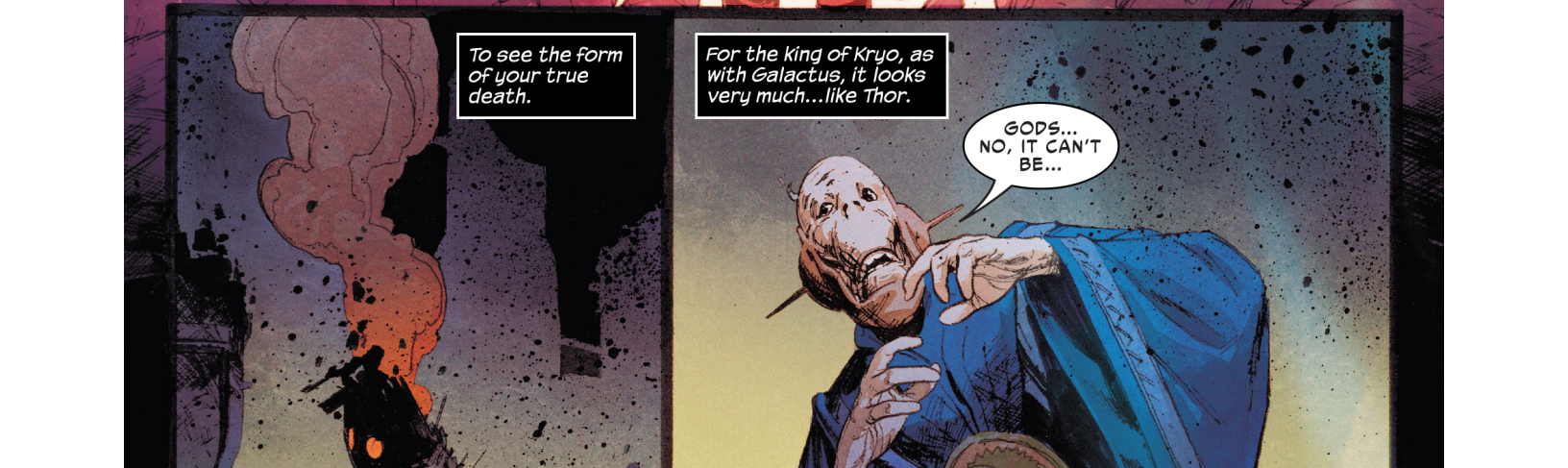
THE BLACK WINTER IS HERE.



no...



To look into the Black Winter is to witness your own fate.



To see the form of your true death.

For the king of Kryo, as with Galactus, it looks very much...like Thor.

GODS...
NO, IT CAN'T
BE...



But for the god of thunder himself...

RIP



...there will only be darkness.

And lo, in the darkness...

...there was lightning.

Thor's newfound Power Cosmic roars through his veins and into his enchanted Uru.

The resulting blast, fired into the heart of the falling black storm, could shatter entire continents...

AAGHH!!

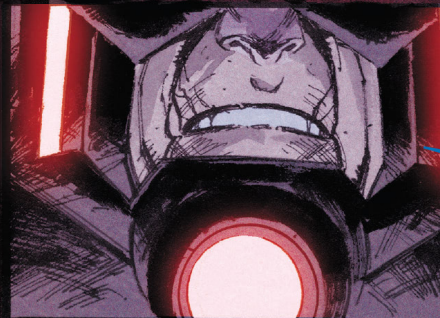
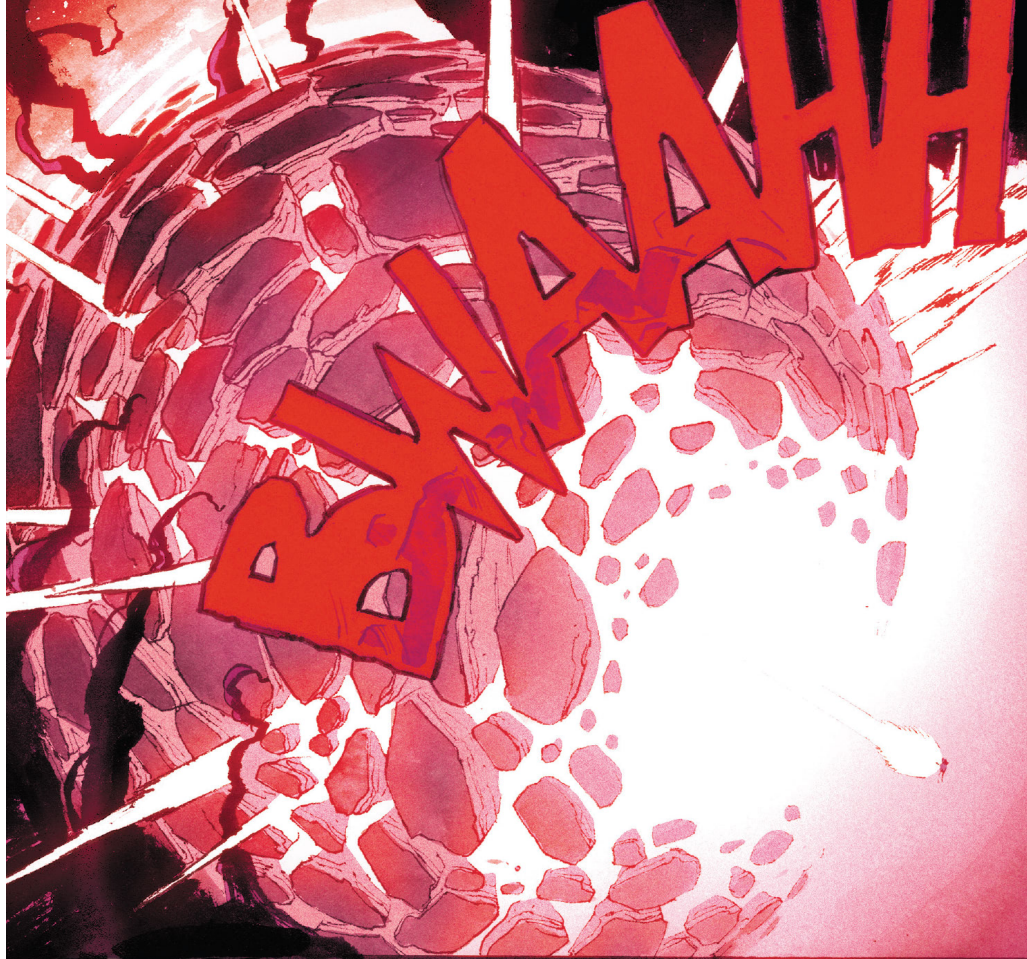
Here, it buys *Galactus* exactly fourteen seconds to devour the planet's core.

And for the denizens of the planet Kryo...

I...

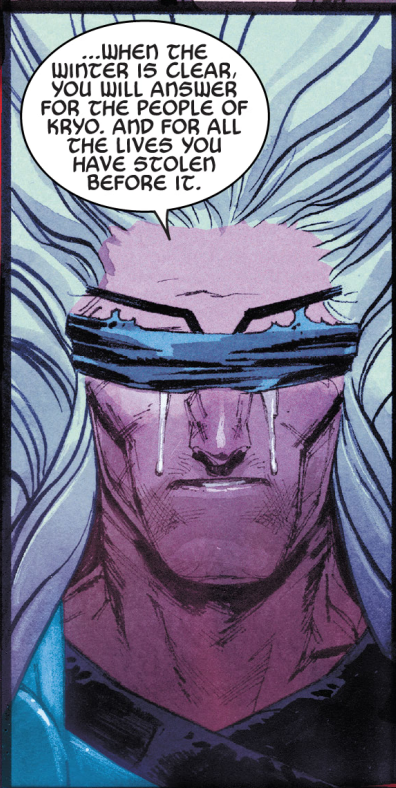
I AM SO SORRY.

...it buys them nothing.



THERE. IT IS DONE. NOW, WE MUST ACT QUICKLY. THE WINTER IS HERE. STAY AT MY SIDE AND--

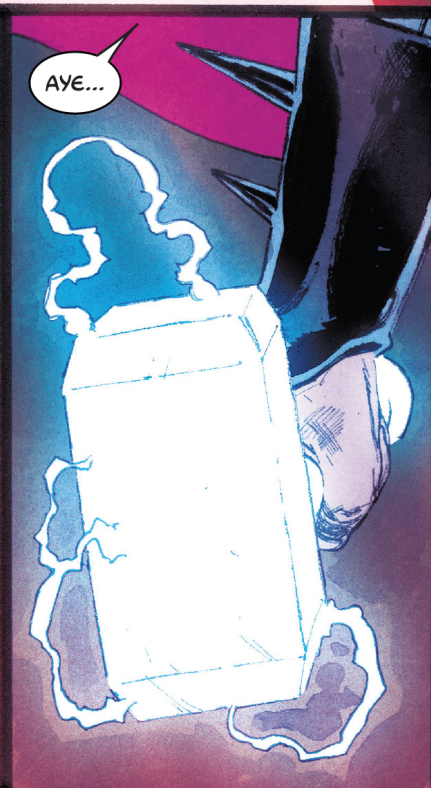
I KNOW IT HAD TO BE DONE. BUT THAT MAKES IT NO BETTER. SO KNOW THIS, GALACTUS...



...WHEN THE WINTER IS CLEAR, YOU WILL ANSWER FOR THE PEOPLE OF KRYO. AND FOR ALL THE LIVES YOU HAVE STOLEN BEFORE IT.



UNTIL THEN.



AYE...



...UNTIL
THEN.



THOR 2 VARIANT BY
InHyuk Lee



THOR 2 DESIGN VARIANT BY
Nic Klein



THOR 3 THIRD-PRINTING VARIANT BY
Nic Klein



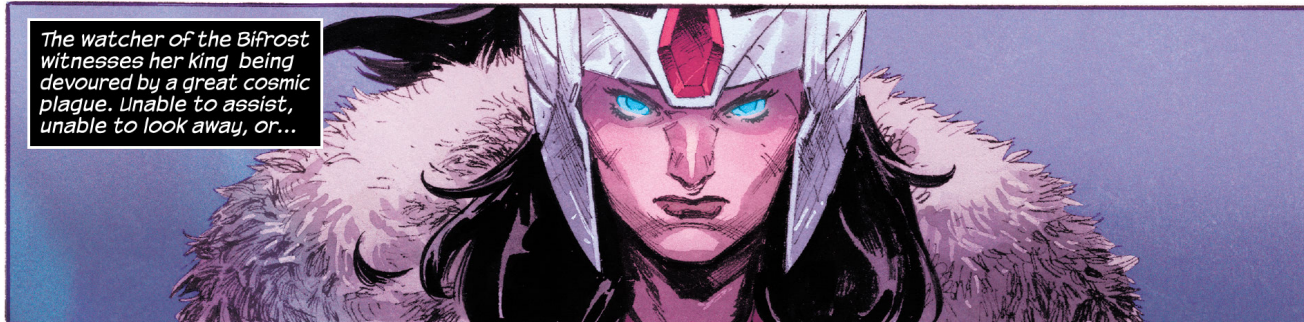
THOR 3 VARIANT BY
Ryan Brown



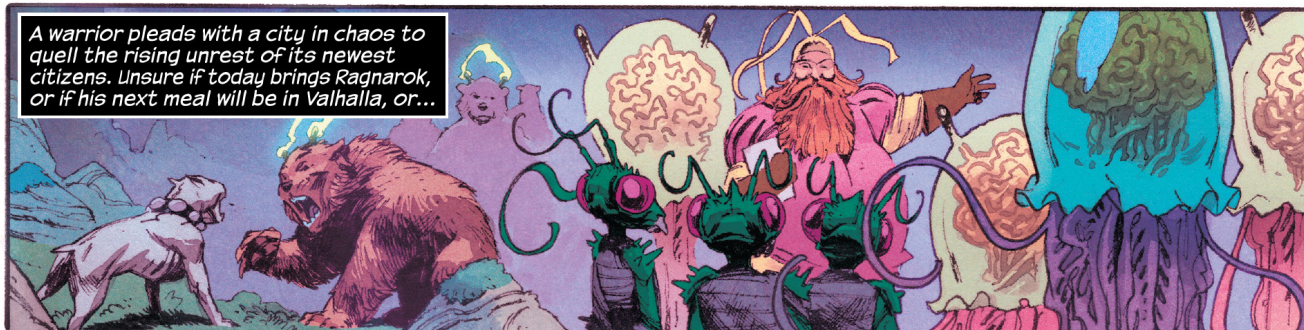
Meanwhile, in
the golden city
of Asgard...



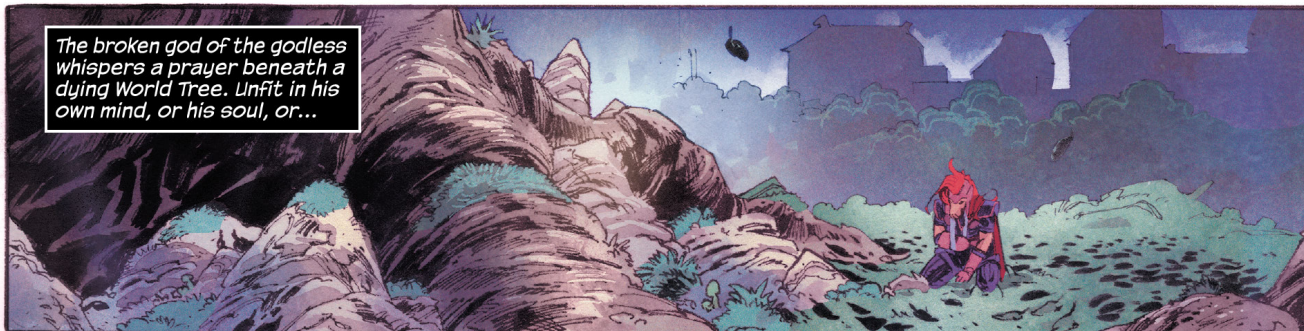
The watcher of the Bifrost
witnesses her king being
devoured by a great cosmic
plague. Unable to assist,
unable to look away, or...



A warrior pleads with a city in chaos to
quell the rising unrest of its newest
citizens. Unsure if today brings Ragnarok,
or if his next meal will be in Valhalla, or...



The broken god of the godless
whispers a prayer beneath a
dying World Tree. Unfit in his
own mind, or his soul, or...



From worlds away, an ice king
of stories and lies plots
another turn of the wheel.
Not sure of the game just
yet, or the players, or...



The watcher
turns her gaze
from it all.

Too many
questions.

Too much
strife...

Too
much...

Too
much.





LADY
SIF...

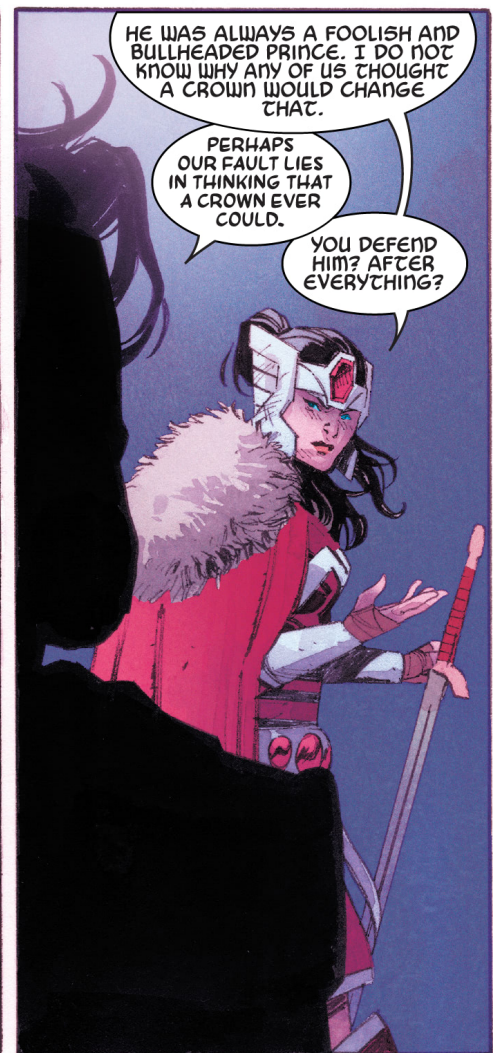


ARE YOUR...
EYES CLOSED?
FORGIVE ME,
BUT--

I CANNOT
SEE WHERE
THOR HAS GONE,
BILL. HE IS...
LOST TO ME.

HE WILL
NOT ALLOW ME
TO OPEN A BRIDGE.
HE WILL NOT ALLOW
ME TO HELP HIM,
AND I...

I...



HE WAS ALWAYS A FOOLISH AND
BULLHEADED PRINCE. I DO NOT
KNOW WHY ANY OF US THOUGHT
A CROWN WOULD CHANGE
THAT.

PERHAPS
OUR FAULT LIES
IN THINKING THAT
A CROWN EVER
COULD.

YOU DEFEND
HIM? AFTER
EVERYTHING?



I...

IN MY
EXPERIENCE,
ANYONE WHO
WANTS TO BE KING
SHOULD IMMEDIATELY
BE BARRED FROM
BECOMING ONE,
BUT...

HE DID
NOT CHOOSE
THIS, SIF.
BUT...I...

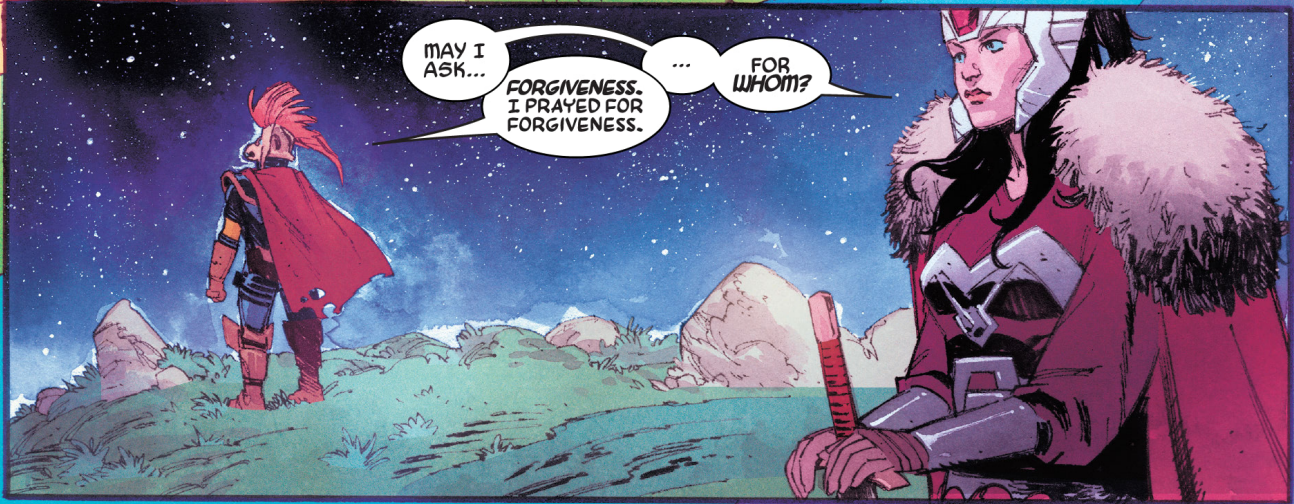


...I HAVE
ROOM ENOUGH
IN MY HEART TO
BELIEVE HE
WILL RISE
TO IT.

I HAVE
TO.



I SAW YOU PRAYING BENEATH YGGDRASIL.



MAY I ASK...

FORGIVENESS. I PRAYED FOR FORGIVENESS.

...

FOR WHOM?



I DO NOT KNOW.



VOLSTAGG HAS PROPOSED A GATHERING. A CHANCE TO DISCUSS THE GOINGS-ON AND GET RATHER... HEROICALLY DRUNK, I WOULD ASSUME.

I DON'T SUPPOSE...YOU WOULD...LIKE TO JOIN--

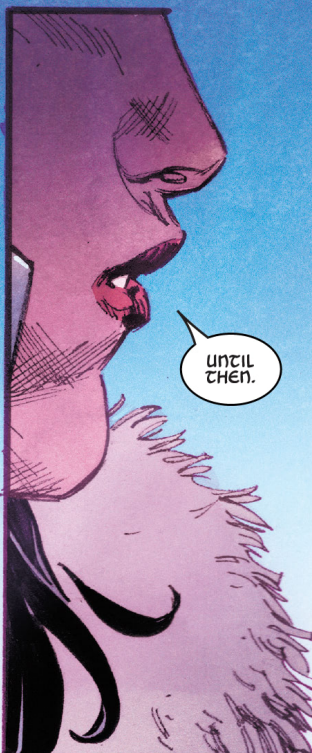
WHEN THOR COMES HOME.



YES. I... I WOULD LIKE THAT.

UNTIL THEN...

AYE...



UNTIL THEN.

THE EYE OF THE SCORM.

The Winter
speaks.

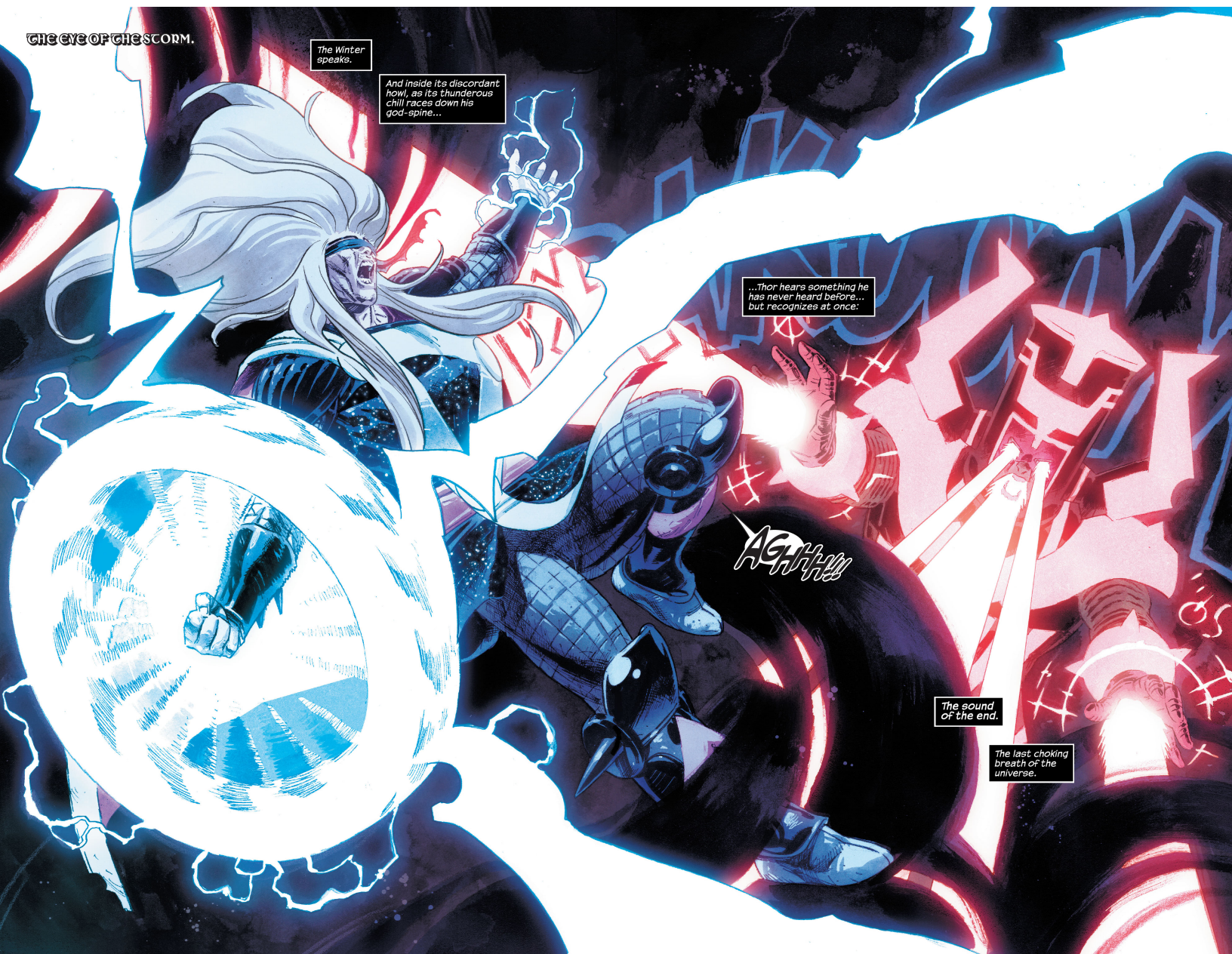
And inside its discordant
howl, as its thunderous
chill races down his
god-spine...

...Thor hears something he
has never heard before...
but recognizes at once:

AGH!!!

The sound
of the end.

The last choking
breath of the
universe.



The voice of
the All-Death.

THOR.

GOD OF
THUNDER.

KING OF
ASGARD.



RAGHHH!
DO NOT
LISTEN! FIGHT!
PUSH IT BACK,
ODINSON!

CALM
YOURSELF, GALAN.
I'LL BE WITH YOU IN
A MOMENT. I'VE
WAITED LONG
ENOUGH...

YOUR LITTLE
GOD-HERALD
INTRIGUES
ME...



THOR
THE ALL-
BUTCHER.

THE END-
GOD...

YOU ARE
MISTAKEN! I
HAVE NEVER WORN
SUCH TITLES, BUT
IF IT IS AN END
YOU CRAVE,
THEN SO--



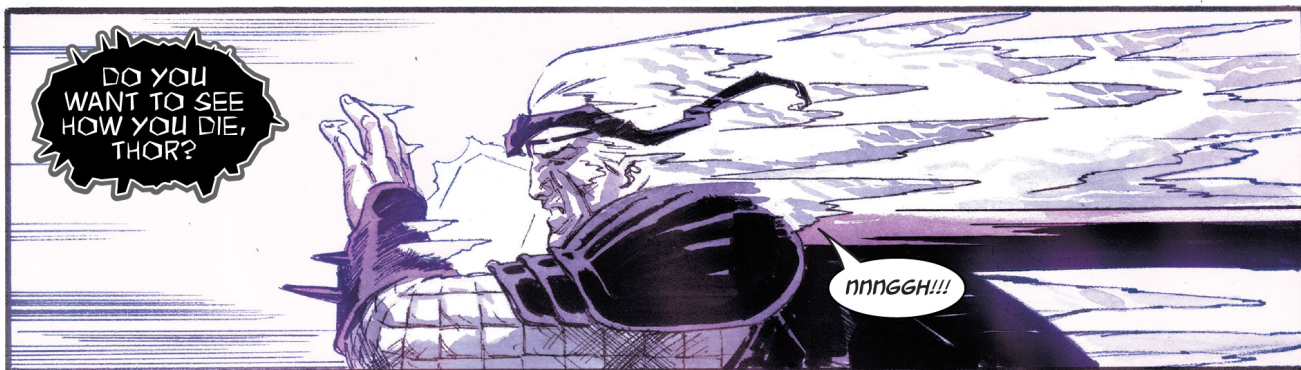
WELCOME.

AAGH!!



DO YOU
WANT TO SEE
HOW YOU DIE,
THOR?

nnnggh!!!



The star plague.
The rot blizzard.

The great Black
Winter.

N-NO!
STAY...OUT
OF MY MIND!!!
NO!



It dissolves all
that crosses
its path.

Its hunger. Its incessant
will to end, infecting
the light within. Be it
sun, galaxy or man.

AGHH!!!



From the center
it burrows. From
below it devours.

All that there is...
it corrodes.

I.
WILL. NOT.
FALL!!!



Mind.



I WILL...
WILL NOT...

Body.



Soul.

WHAT...!

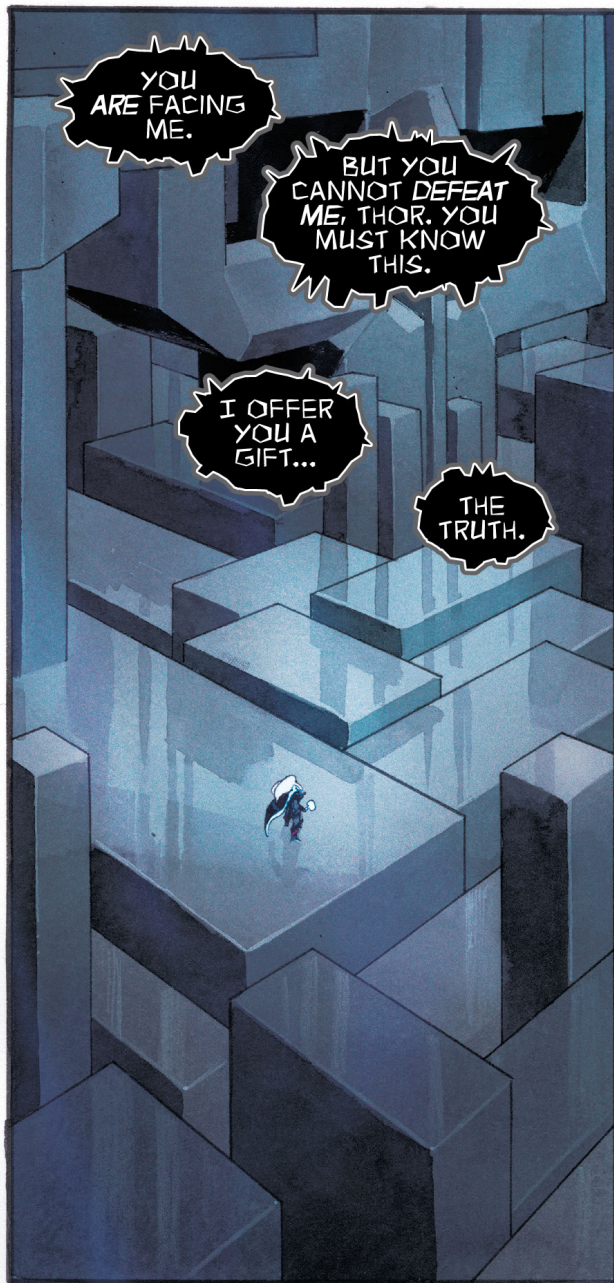
ODIN'S
RAVENS...

WHERE...

I ASKED
YOU A QUESTION,
END-GOD.

WHERE
ARE YOU?!

FACE
ME!!!



YOU
ARE FACING
ME.

BUT YOU
CANNOT DEFEAT
ME, THOR. YOU
MUST KNOW
THIS.

I OFFER
YOU A
GIFT...

THE
TRUTH.



WHAT
TRUTH IS
THIS?

WHAT TRUTH
IS THERE TO BE
GAINED FROM ONE
WHO SPEAKS FROM
THE SHADOWS AND
USES ILLUSIONS
TO HIDE?

I AM
NOT AFRAID
OF YOU!



I AM NOT AFRAID OF
THE END--DO YOU
HEAR ME?!

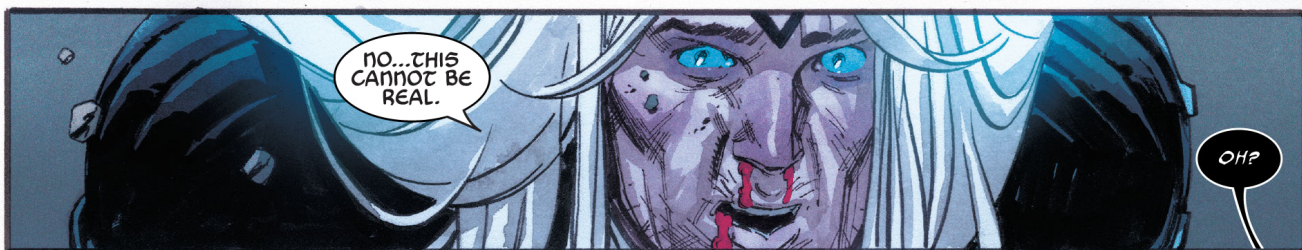


GOOD.

AGH!



BECAUSE
THE END IS NOT
AFRAID OF YOU
EITHER.

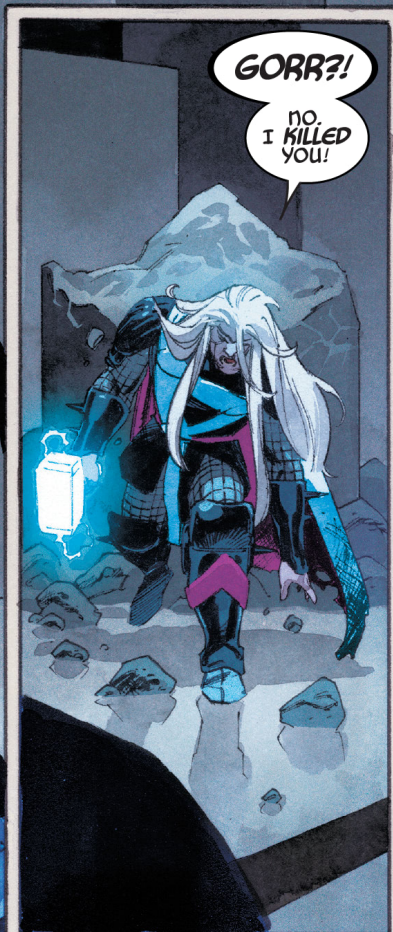


NO...THIS
CANNOT BE
REAL.

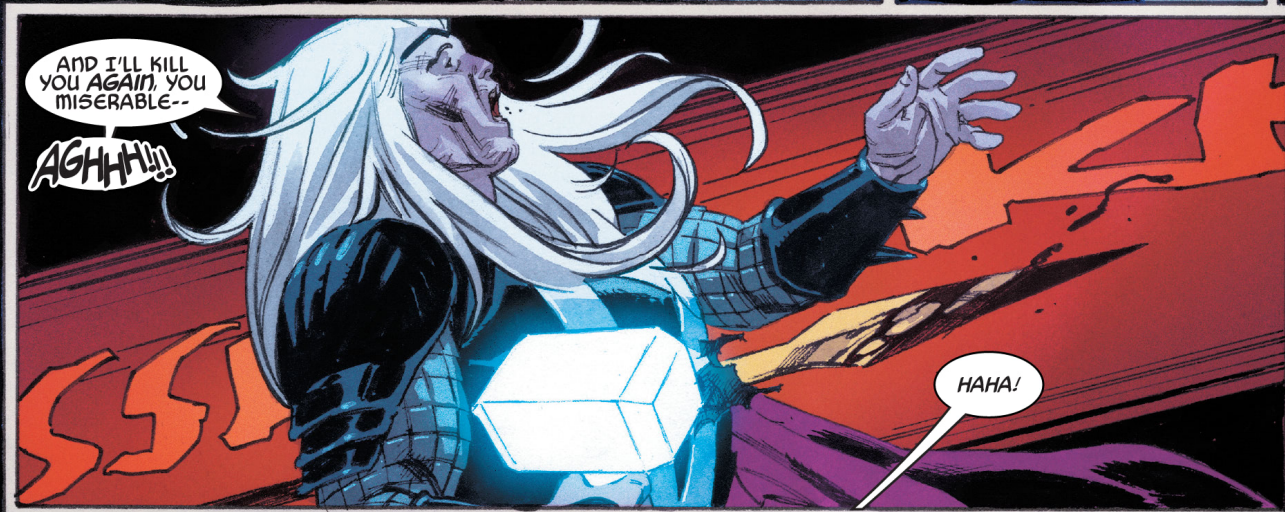
OH?



DOES IT
NOT FEEL
REAL?



GORR?!
no.
I KILLED
YOU!



AND I'LL KILL
YOU AGAIN, YOU
MISERABLE--
AGHHH!!!

HAHA!



"IN ODIN'S NAME AND BY HIS BEARD AND RAVENS, IT'S MY TREACHEROUS BROTHER, LOKI! HOW COULD THIS BE?!"

AAAAH! LOOK, MOTHER, HE'S TRYING TO THINK!



THAT IS NOT MY BROTHER!

SKRRK!



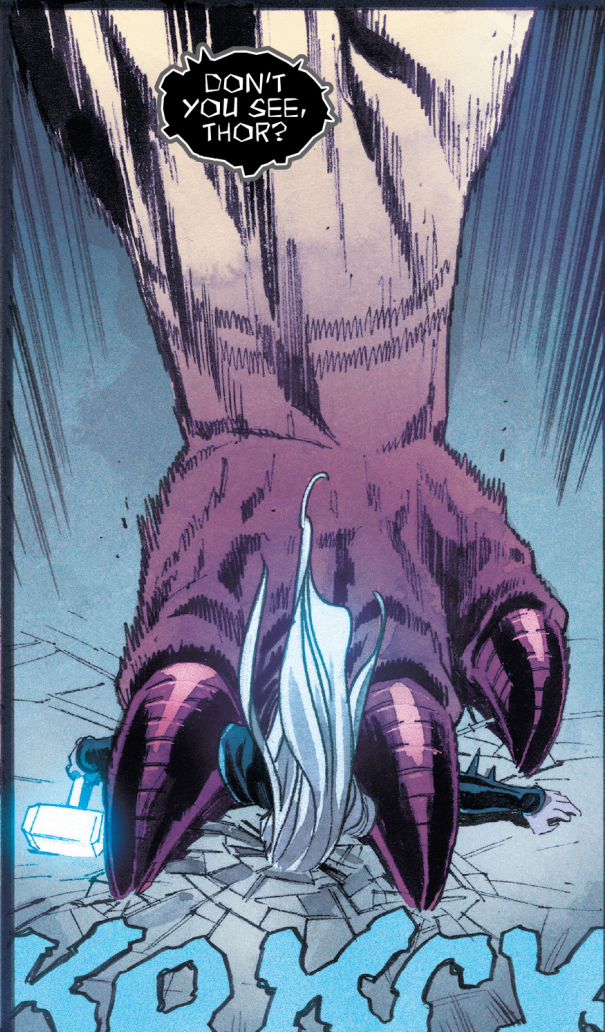
AND I HAVE HAD ENOUGH!

HAHA!



OH, I DON'T THINK YOU HAVE!

AGH!!!



DON'T YOU SEE, THOR?



THIS IS IT.

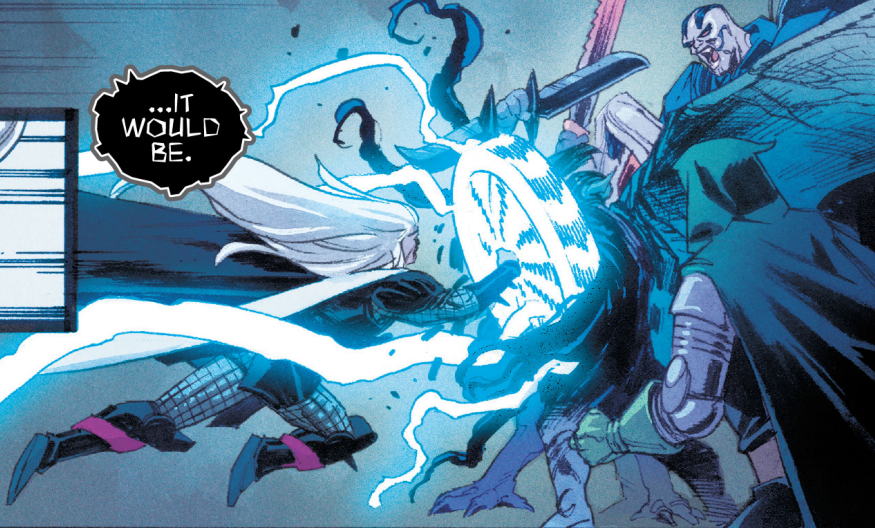


THIS IS
HOW YOU
DIE.



OR
PERHAPS...

...IT
WOULD
BE.



YOU HAVE HAD
SO MANY ENDS,
HAVEN'T YOU,
ODINSON?

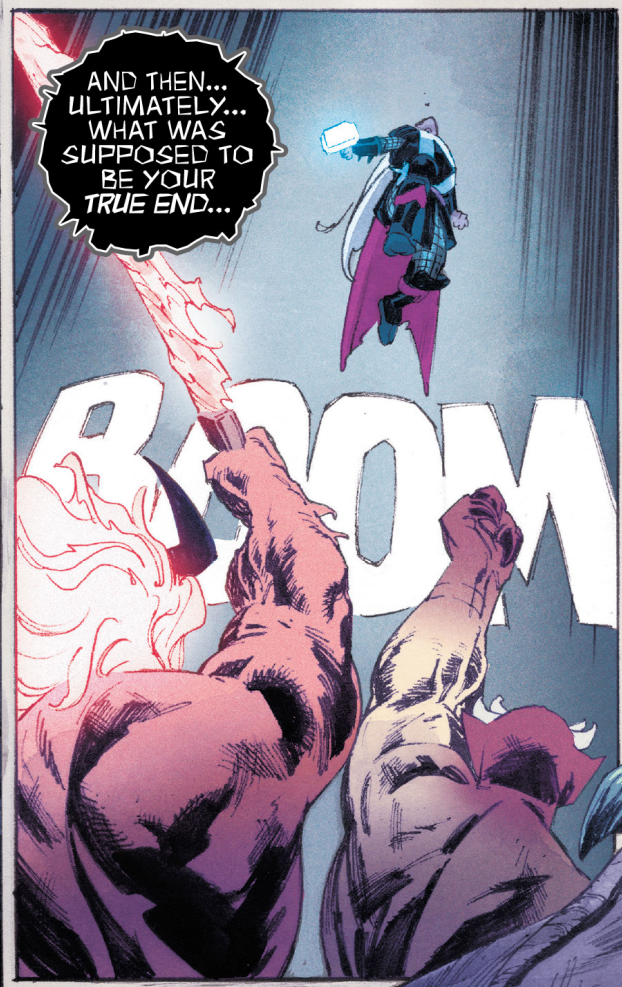


THE BEYONDER.
THE SERPENT.
RAGNAROK.
ANNIHILUS.

SHKR



BURNED. ATOMIZED.
CRUCIFIED. UNMADE.



AND THEN...
ULTIMATELY...
WHAT WAS
SUPPOSED TO
BE YOUR
TRUE END...

BOOM



SACRIFICING YOURSELF TO
BRING LIGHTNING TO THE
DARKNESS AT THE
END OF TIME...



BOOM

...ONE-ARMED
AND ONE-EYED,
BACK-TO-BACK WITH
YOUR BROTHER
AGAINST THE
BUTCHER...

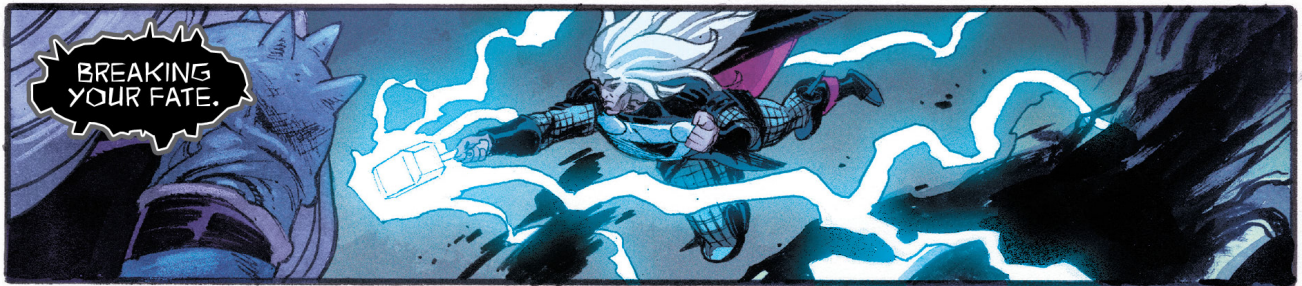


OH, BUT
THE WINDS
HAVE CHANGED,
THUNDER
GOD...

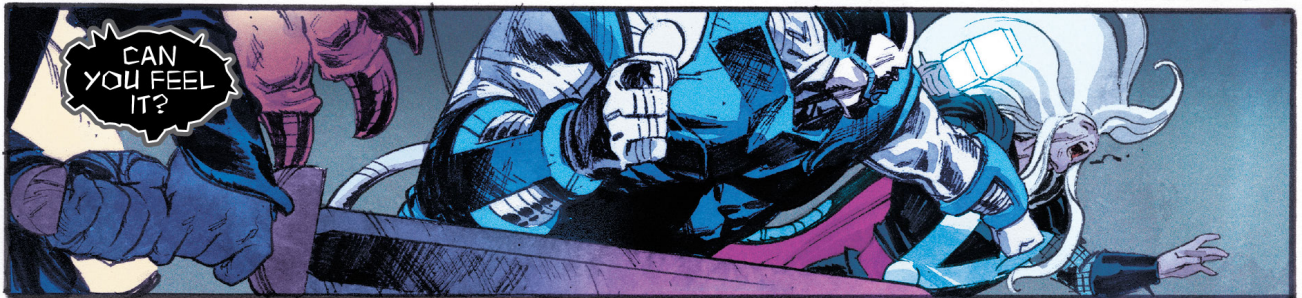


SOMETHING
IS SLITHERING
THROUGH
TIME...

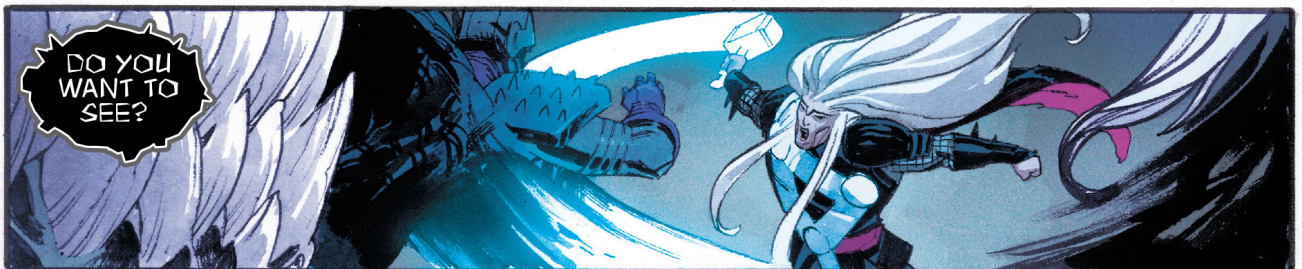
SOMEONE IS
KILLING YOUR
DESTINY.



BREAKING
YOUR FATE.



CAN
YOU FEEL
IT?



DO YOU
WANT TO
SEE?



DO YOU
WANT ME TO
SHOW YOU
HOW IT ALL
ENDS?

HOW
IT TRULY
ENDS?

The Winter speaks.

And Thor knows in his bones that it speaks the truth.

He has felt the change in the air since he ascended the throne.

In the echoes in the thunder.

In the weight of his hammer.

Something is wrong. Something is broken.

But here, beaten and ragged in the eye of the final storm--

--the king of Asgard channels the ancient rage of the gods before him.

And with a scream, he pleads with Mjolnir to help him push away the end...

One.

Last.

Time.

RAGGHHH!!!

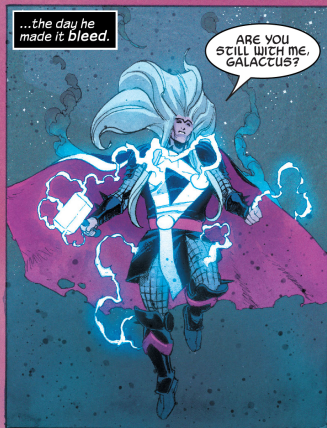


It is known as
the God-Blast.

And if the Black Winter
truly cannot be
stopped...

...if it cannot
be killed...

Then Thor will die this day
knowing that the storm
will not soon forget...



...the day he
made it bleed.

ARE YOU
STILL WITH ME,
GALACTUS?



UNTIL IT'S
DONE.



AYE.

NOW,
WINTER, WHY
DON'T YOU STOP
HIDING AND SHOW
YOURSELF?!

SHOW
ME MY END,
THEN! SEE IF
THE ODINSON
BLINKS!



VERY
WELL...

I WILL
SHOW YOU
THE END...

...BUT
NOT YOURS,
THOR.

NOT
YET.





THIS IS WHAT YOU SAW THEN? WHEN YOU LOOKED INTO THE WINTER, GALAN?

IT IS. YES.



OH, BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT YOU SAW THE FIRST TIME, IS IT, GALAN? WHY DON'T YOU TELL HIM THE TRUTH?

WHY DON'T YOU TELL HIM WHY YOU ALONE SURVIVED THE DEATH OF YOUR UNIVERSE...TELL HIM WHY--



I HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR TALK!

WHATEVER HAS PASSED AND NO MATTER WHAT YOU SAY IS YET TO COME, I AM HERE TO SAY **NO MORE!**

YOU WILL NOT TAKE MY WORLD! YOU WILL NOT HAVE MY UNIVERSE! **NOTHING DIES TODAY!**



AH...

IS THAT WHAT HE'S TOLD YOU...?

THOR, I AM NOT HERE TO CONSUME YOUR UNIVERSE.

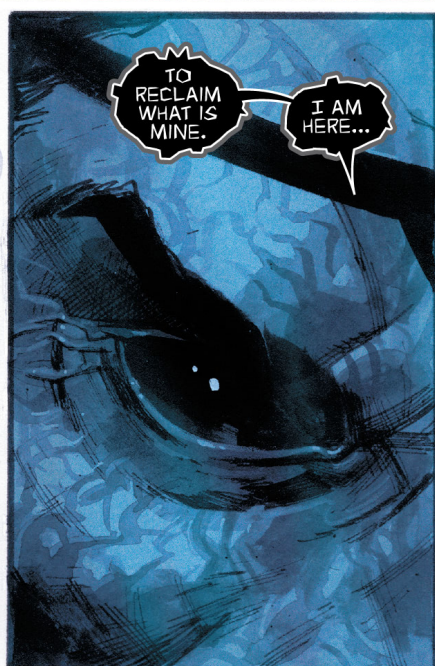
YOUR WORLD HAS DARKER FATES THAN ME, I'M AFRAID...



WHAT... I DO NOT--

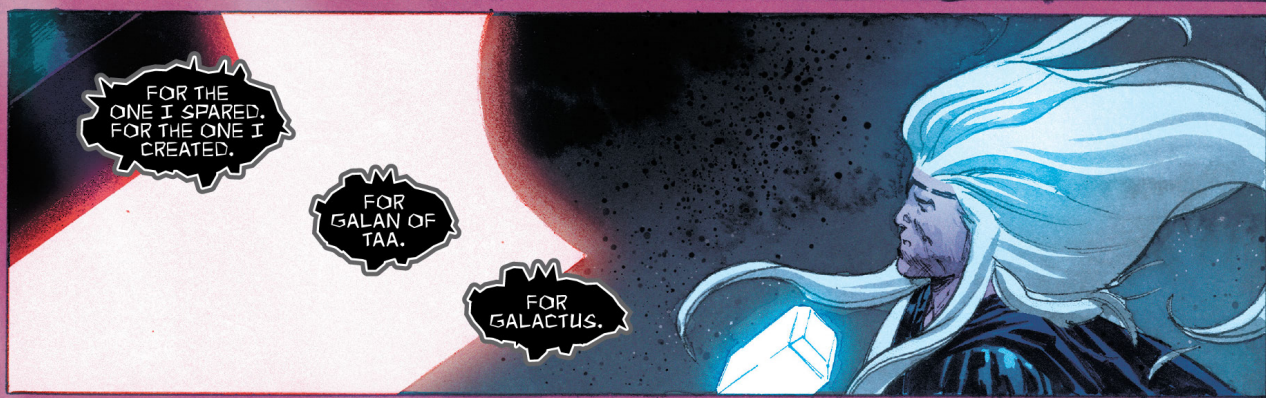
THOR, HE LIES. DO NOT LISTEN TO--

WHY ARE YOU HERE?!



TO RECLAIM WHAT IS MINE.

I AM HERE...





THOR 4 VARIANT BY
**Ryan Stegman, JP Mayer
& Frank Martin**



THOR 5 VARIANT BY
Esad Ribić



THOR 6 VARIANT BY
Gabriele Dell'Otto



THOR 6 VARIANT BY
Steve Skroce & Dave Stewart



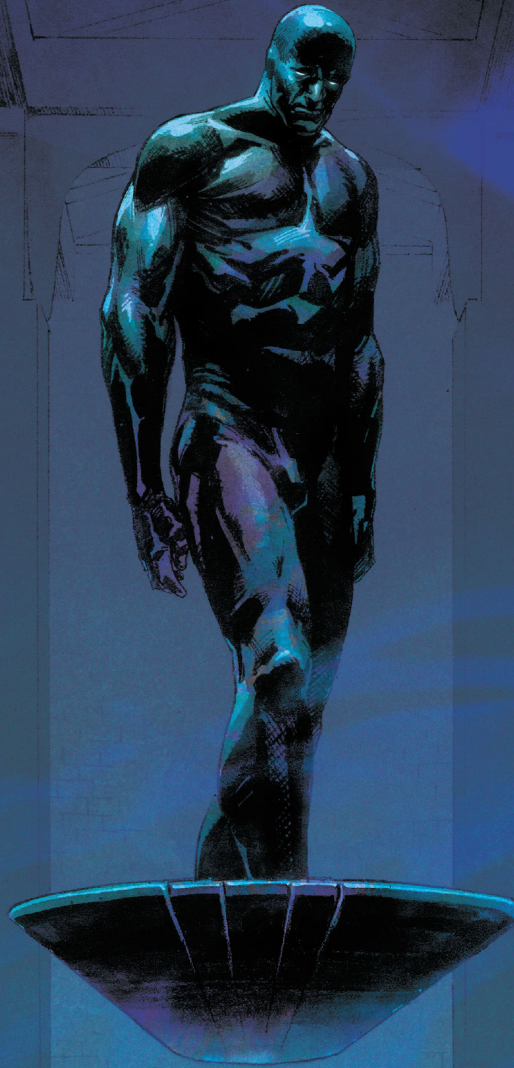
6

PART SIX "Herald of None"

THE GOLDEN CITY OF ASGARD.

THE THRONE ROOM OF KING THOR.

LATER...

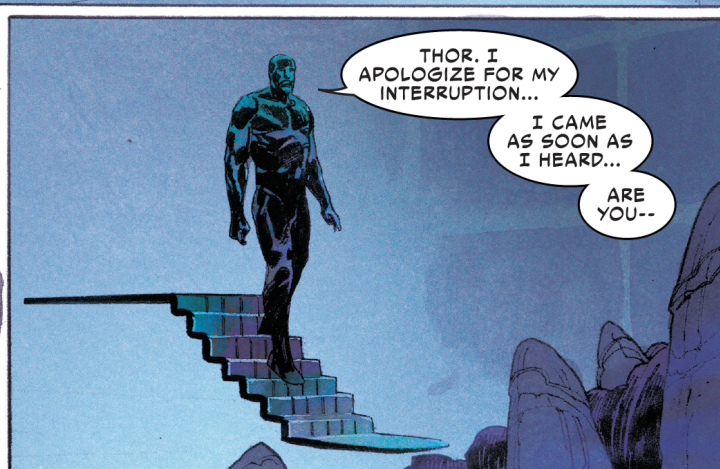


And then...

...it was done.



NORRIN.



THOR. I APOLOGIZE FOR MY INTERRUPTION...

I CAME AS SOON AS I HEARD...

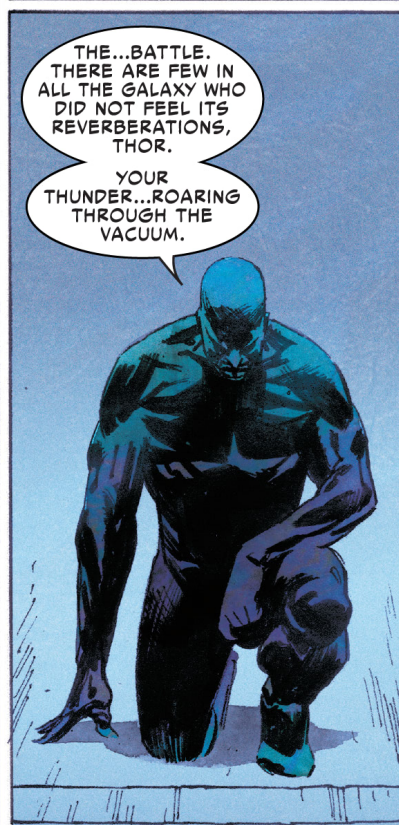
ARE YOU--



TIRED? DRUNK?

IMMENSELY. WHAT IS IT I CAN DO FOR YOU?

WHAT IS IT YOU... THINK YOU'VE HEARD?



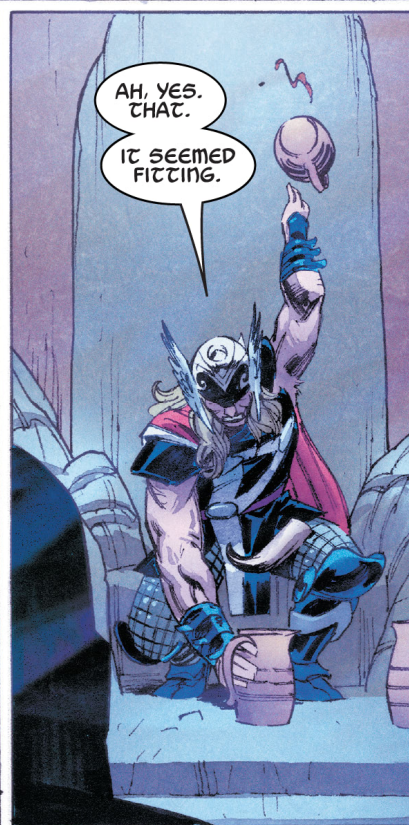
THE...BATTLE. THERE ARE FEW IN ALL THE GALAXY WHO DID NOT FEEL ITS REVERBERATIONS, THOR.

YOUR THUNDER...ROARING THROUGH THE VACUUM.



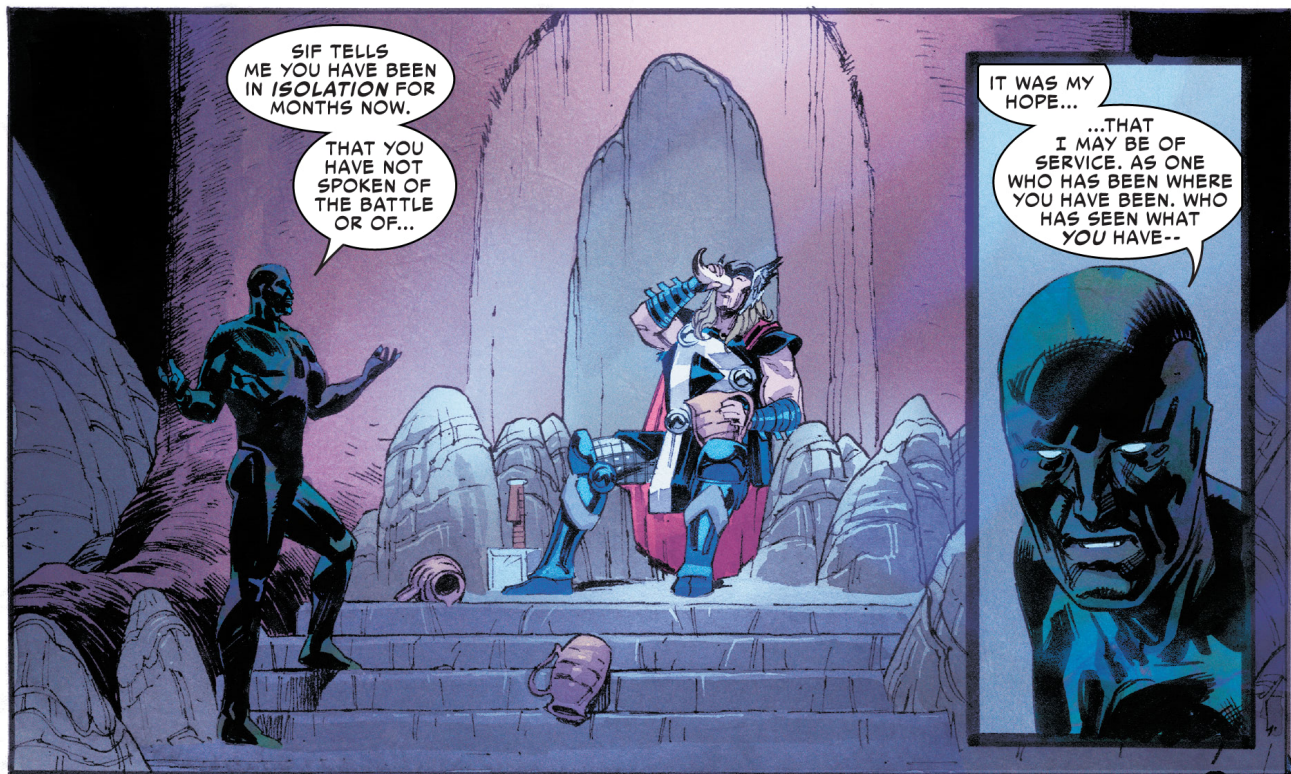
ALSO...THE BIFROST.

ONE CANNOT HELP BUT NOTE THE NEW... ADDITIONS TO THE... ARCHITECTURE...



AH, YES. THAT.

IT SEEMED FITTING.

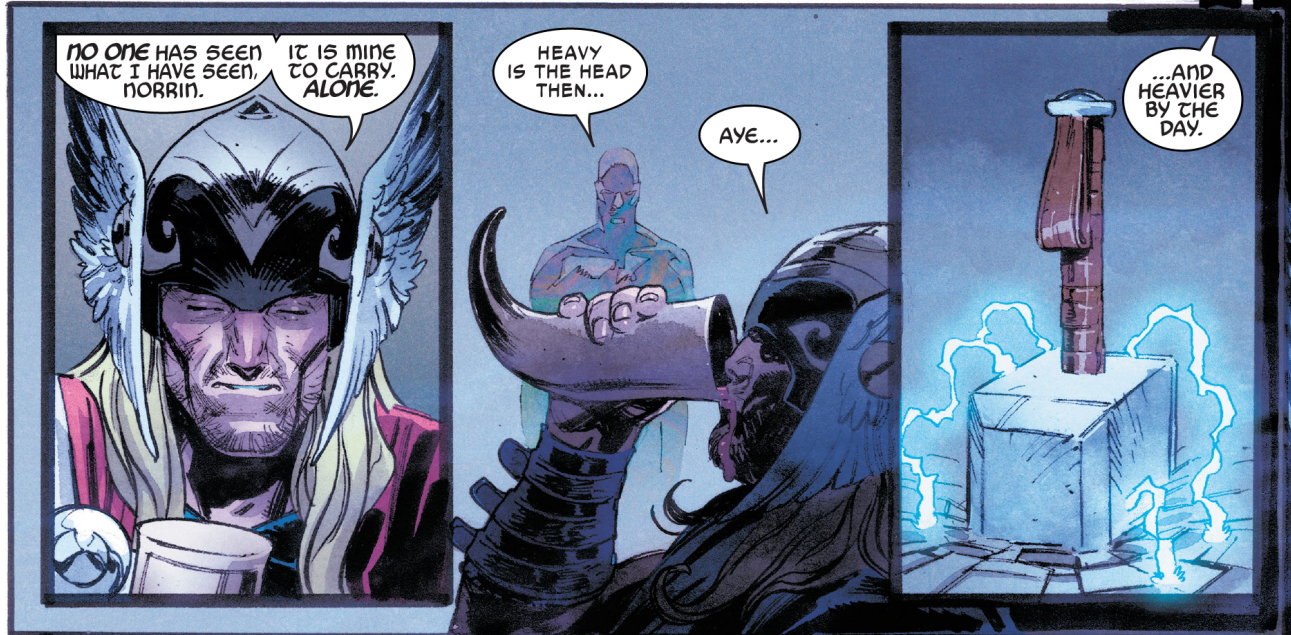


SIF TELLS
ME YOU HAVE BEEN
IN ISOLATION FOR
MONTHS NOW.

THAT YOU
HAVE NOT
SPOKEN OF
THE BATTLE
OR OF...

IT WAS MY
HOPE...

...THAT
I MAY BE OF
SERVICE. AS ONE
WHO HAS BEEN WHERE
YOU HAVE BEEN. WHO
HAS SEEN WHAT
YOU HAVE--



NO ONE HAS SEEN
WHAT I HAVE SEEN,
NORRIN.

IT IS MINE
TO CARRY.
ALONE.

HEAVY
IS THE HEAD
THEN...

AYE...

...AND
HEAVIER
BY THE
DAY.

THOR. I KNOW THIS MUST HAVE
BEEN AN ARDUOUS JOURNEY.
BUT AS SOMEONE WHO HAS
TRAVERSED ALL OF TIME
AND SPACE...

PLEASE BELIEVE ME
THAT HIDING IT AWAY
WILL HELP NO ONE.
LEAST OF ALL
YOU.

PLEASE...
BROTHER...

...WHAT
HAPPENED?
WHAT HAVE
YOU SEEN?



NOW...

YOU
LIE!!!

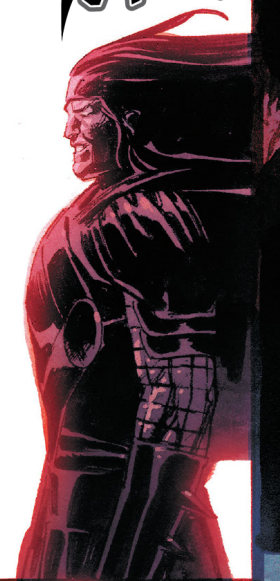
I NEVER
LIE, GALAN.

I MADE
YOU A PROMISE
ALL OF THOSE
EONS AGO.

I SPARE
YOU, YOU
SERVE ME.

IT IS *YOU*
WHO HAVE LIED.
YOU WHO HAS
BEEN RUNNING
FROM YOUR
FATE!

I HAVE
SEARCHED FOR
YOU FOR EONS, GALAN!
AND I FIND YOU *HERE*.
HIDING IN THIS DOOMED
UNIVERSE. I GAVE YOU
POWERS BEYOND
IMAGINING!



AND NOW I
HAVE COME TO
COLLECT!!!

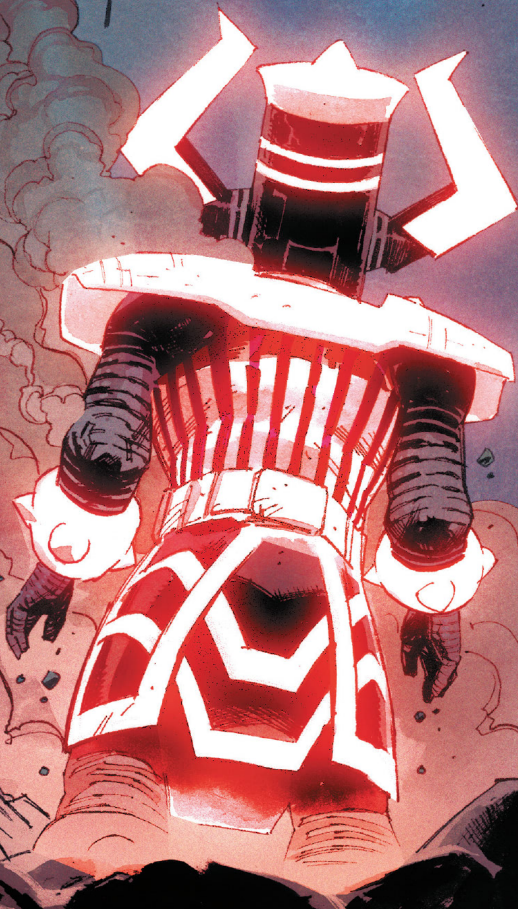
BOOO

M



TH-THOR...

QUICKLY,
WHILE THE BLACK
WINTER IS IN THIS
FORM, WE
MUST--



WRAKON



STAY
DOWN.



YOU WOULD STRIKE
GALACTUS?! HOW
DARE YOU!!!

WE ARE ALL
THAT STANDS
BETWEEN THE
BLACK WINTER
AND THE
UNIVERSE!

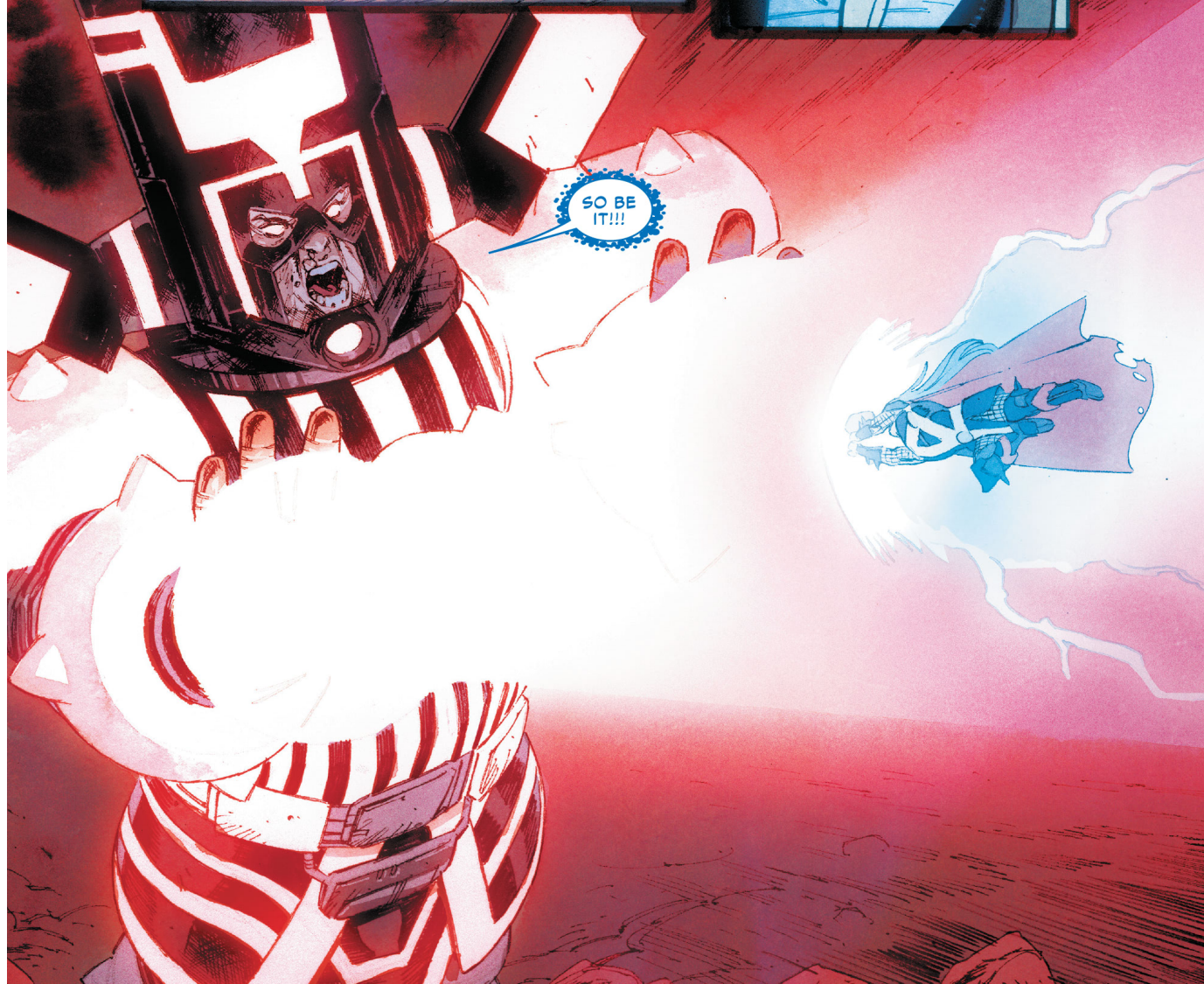
WRONG.



I AM ALL
THAT STANDS
BETWEEN THE
WINTER AND
YOU.

AND I AM
NOT DONE
WITH YOU.

NOT
YET.

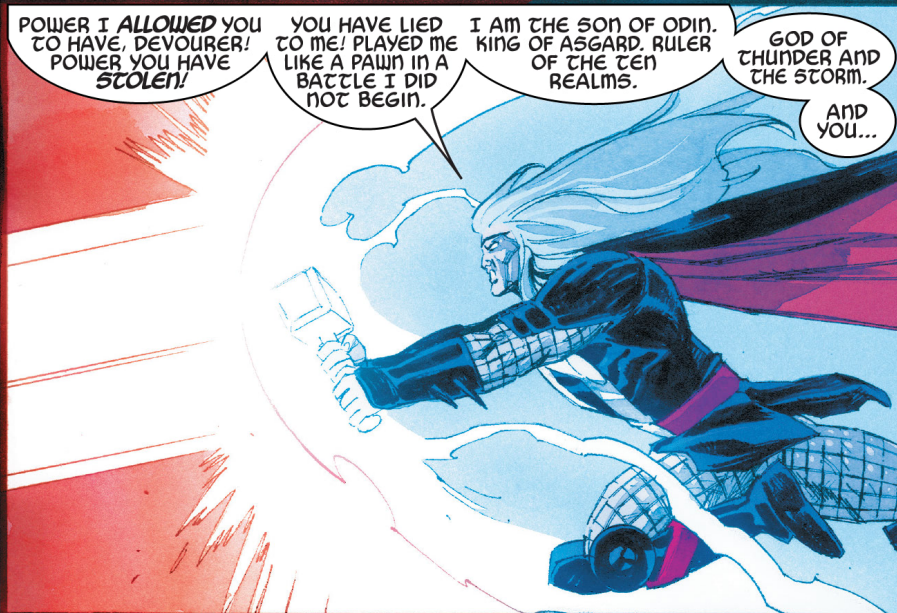


SO BE
IT!!!



I AM MORE
POWERFUL
THAN I HAVE
EVER BEEN,
LITTLE GOD!

YOU
HAVE NEVER
FACED SUCH
POWER!



POWER I **ALLOWED** YOU
TO HAVE, DEVOURER!
POWER YOU HAVE
STOLEN!

YOU HAVE LIED
TO ME! PLAYED ME
LIKE A PAWN IN A
BATTLE I DID
NOT BEGIN.

I AM THE SON OF ODIN.
KING OF ASGARD. RULER
OF THE TEN
REALMS.

GOD OF
THUNDER AND
THE STORM.

AND
YOU...



YOU ARE
THE ERRAND
BOY OF A
HAILSTORM.







GALAN OF TAA. ON BEHALF OF
THE COUNTLESS PLANETS YOU
HAVE DESTROYED AND LAID
BARREN IN YOUR
WAKE...

FOR
ARCHEOPIA. FOR
MASSIKRON. FOR
ELYNORE-143. FOR
DRAVEN-BARR.

FOR
CLYPSE. FOR
SYLUS. FOR IO-X4.
FOR VANYSH IVII.
FOR KRYO.

FOR
KORBIN.

FOR
ZENN-LA.

FOR
EARTH.

FOR
ASGARD.



And then...

...on a nameless
and barren moon,
far beyond the
fields we know...

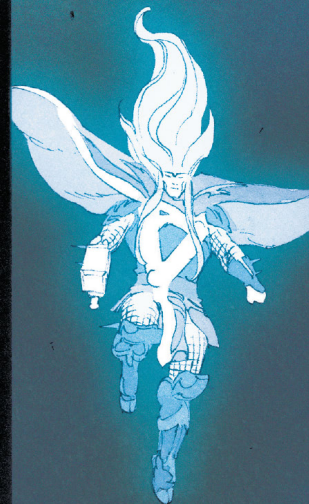
YOU...
YOU HAVE
NO IDEA...

...WHAT...
YOU HAVE
DONE...



...the Devourer's shadow
fell long under the burning
cosmic fire of Thor.

God of
Thunder.



King of
Asgard.



YOU HAVE
MY GRATITUDE,
ODINSON.

NOW MOVE
ASIDE.

I WILL
TAKE GALAN
AND LEAVE YOUR
UNIVERSE TO
ITS OWN
FATE.



Herald of
none.

YOU
WILL TAKE
NOTHING.

DO NOT TEST
ME, ODINSON!
MY FIGHT IS NOT
WITH YOU OR
YOUR DOOMED
UNIVERSE!

I WILL
HAVE WHAT IS
MINE! GALACTUS
IS OF NO USE
TO YOU!

NAY!

GALACTUS
SERVES ME
YET!

Galaxies away, children
wake up screaming to
the sound of thunder.

Its voice roaring and
crashing across
the void.

AS WHAT?
A TROPHY?! A
SLAVE?! WHAT
WOULD YOU HAVE
GALACTUS THE WORLD-
EATER SERVE YOU
AS, LITTLE GOD?!
TELL ME!



And then...behind it,
screaming in the
darkness...

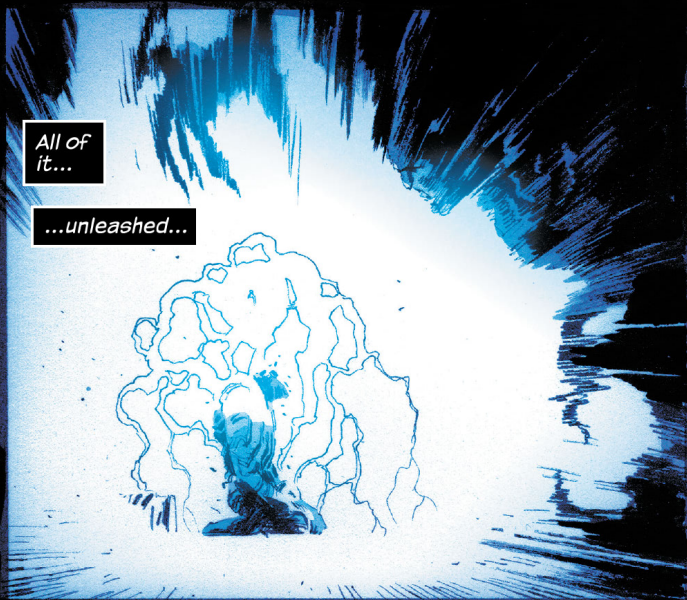
A BOMB.

...there was lightning.

And burning inside of it, the full might of the immeasurable Power Cosmic...

...the bleeding life force of a universal constant...

...the energy of a hundred thousand devoured worlds.

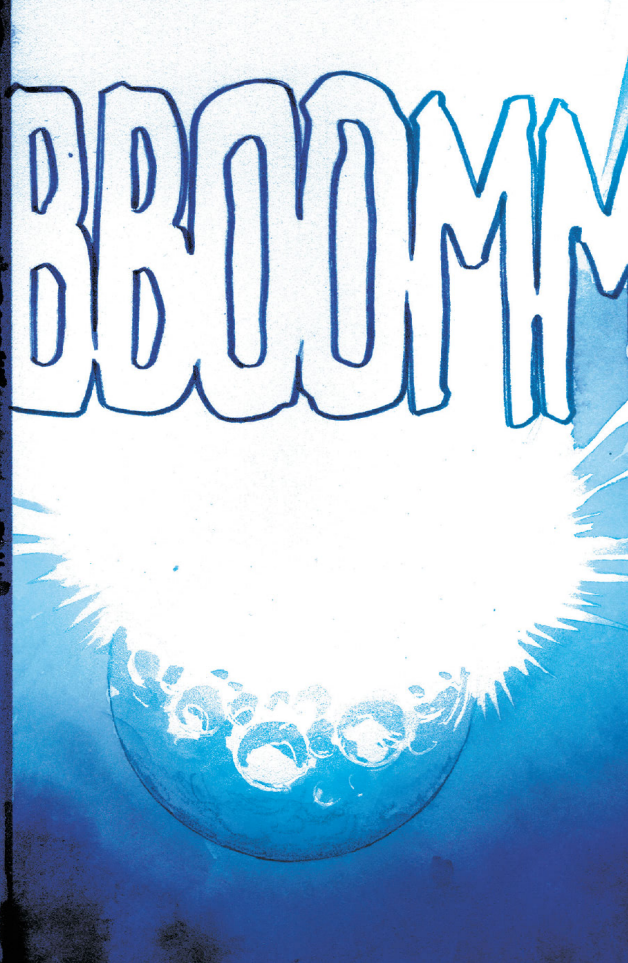


All of it...

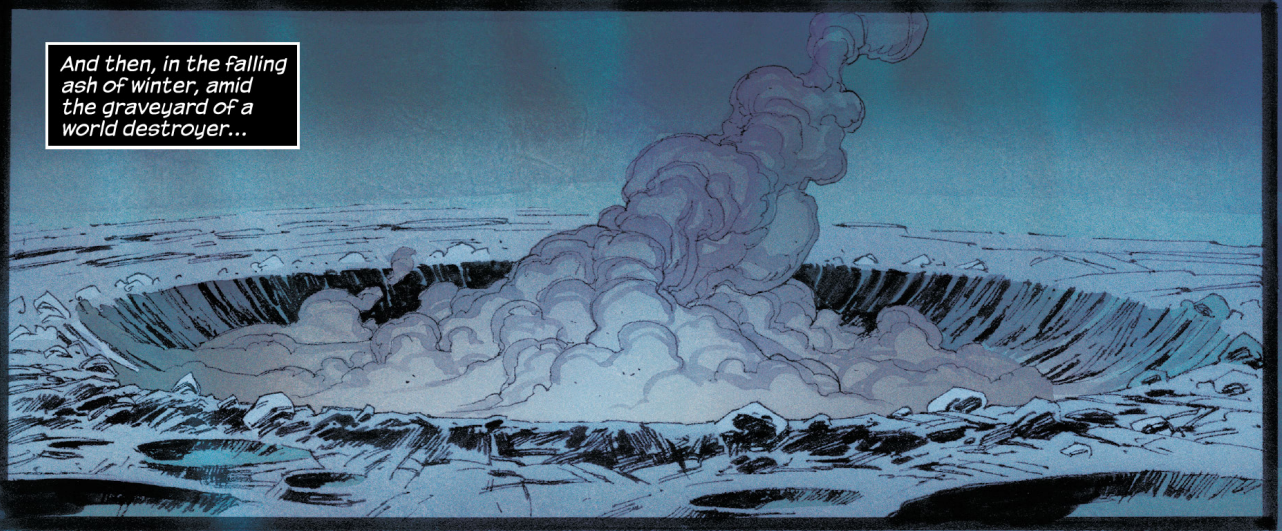
...unleashed...



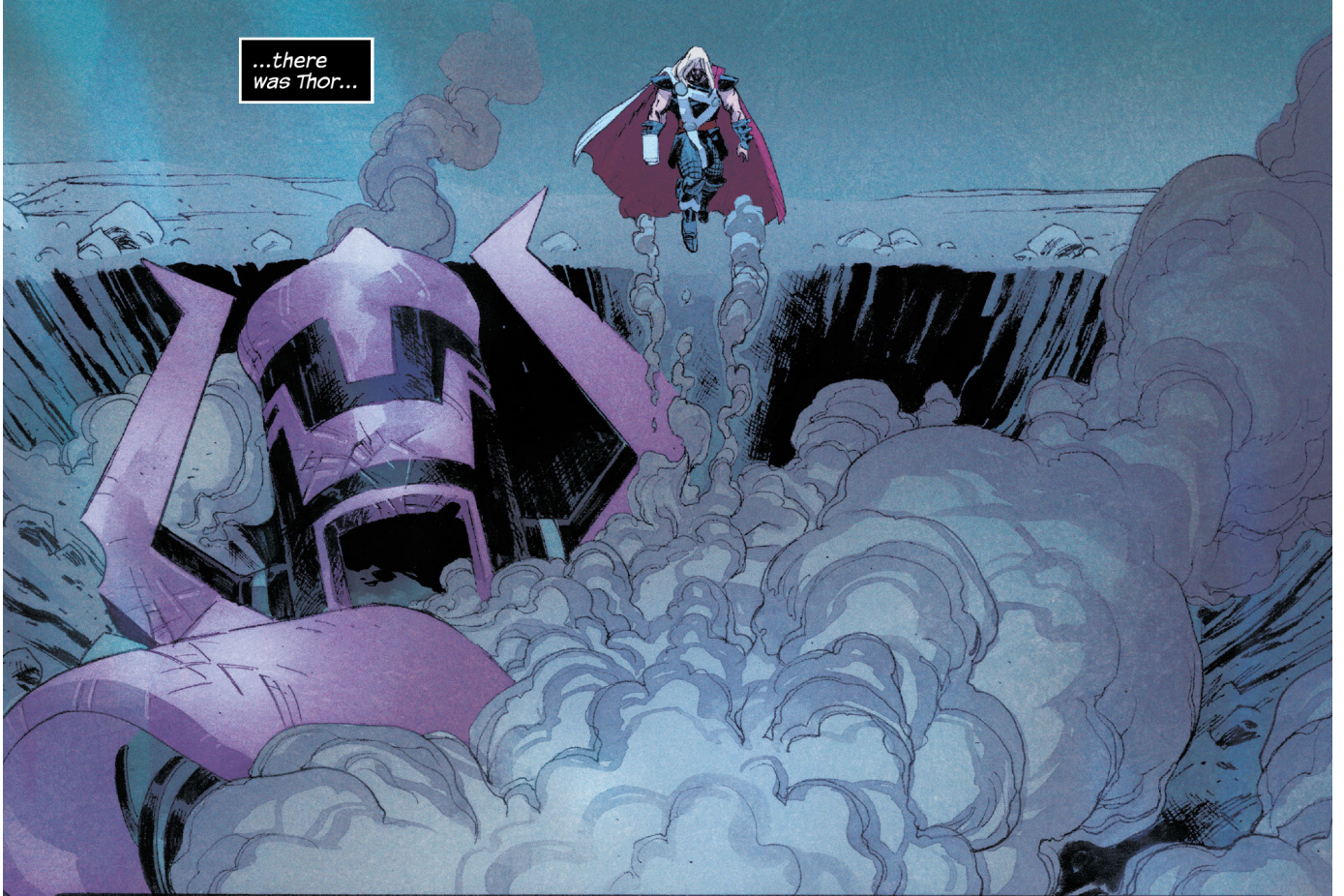
...by a god made king.



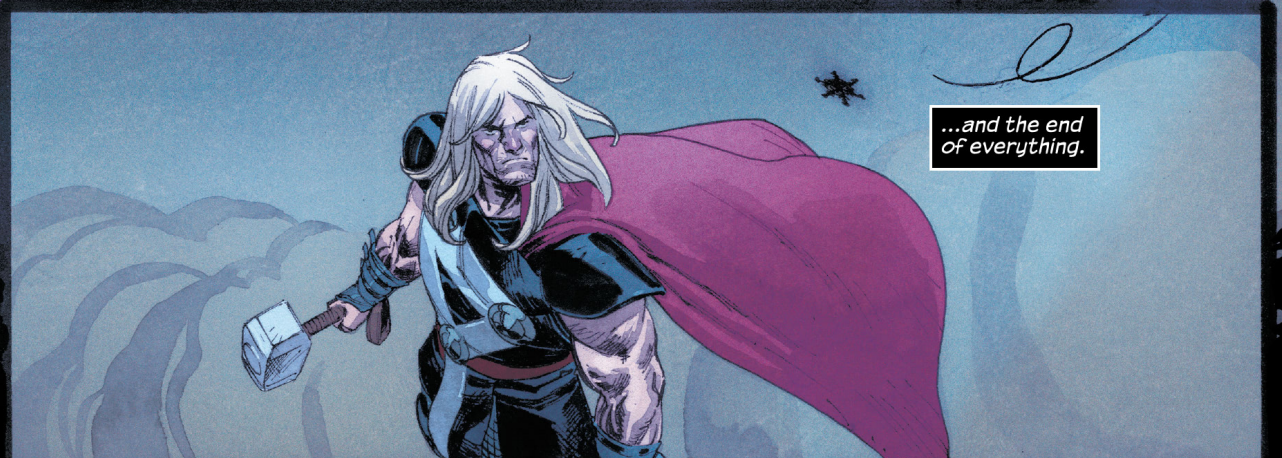
*And then, in the falling
ash of winter, amid
the graveyard of a
world destroyer...*

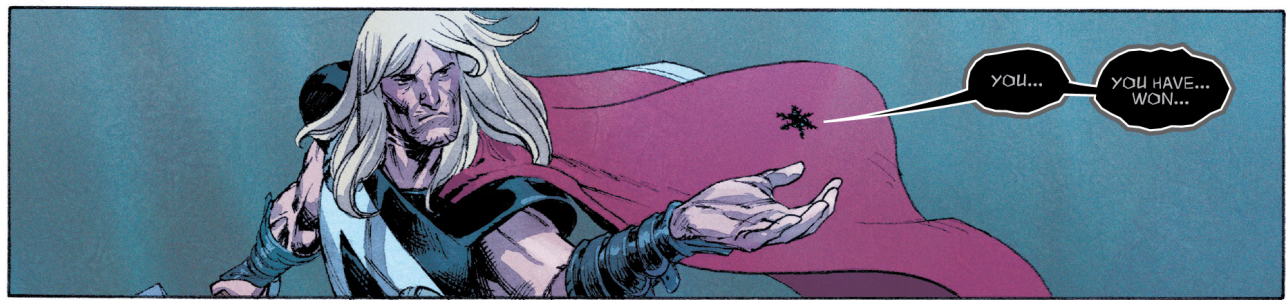


*...there
was Thor...*



*...and the end
of everything.*





YOU...

YOU HAVE...
WON...



...NOTHING.



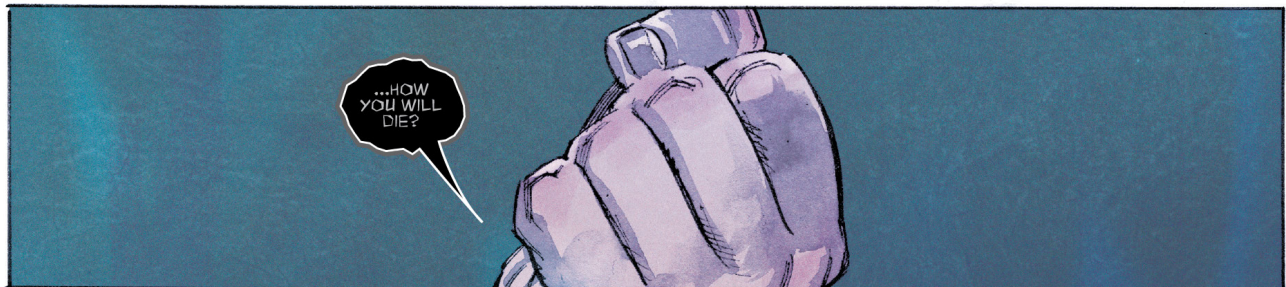
YOUR...
END...

IT...CANNOT
BE...STOPPED...IT
IS...COMING...

BEFORE...
I AM...NO
MORE...



...DO
YOU...WANT
TO SEE?



...HOW
YOU WILL
DIE?



YES.

ASGARD.



I WILL SAY...THERE IS A PART OF ME THAT FEELS...

...MOURNFUL... FOR GALAN. TO KNOW THAT HIS JOURNEY BEGAN SUCH AS MINE...

I'LL SPARE NO TEARS FOR ONE OF HIS KIND, NORRIN. WHAT IS DONE IS DONE.

YES. AND NEEDED DOING...

BUT...

FORGIVE ME. BUT... I MUST ASK...

THOR, WHEN YOU LOOKED INTO IT, WHEN THE BLACK WINTER SHOWED YOU YOUR ONE TRUE END...

WHAT DID IT SHOW YOU?

...WHAT DID YOU SEE?







"The series offers temptations not only of exploring planets previously unknown but also examinations of the most relatable and compelling parts of Thor." — ComicBook.com

A NEW LEGEND BEGINS!

THE PRINCE IS NOW A KING. All of Asgard lies before Thor, the God of Thunder, and the Ten Realms are finally at peace. But the skies above the Realm Eternal are never clear for long. The Black Winter is coming — and to triumph over this new threat, Thor must be transformed in a most unexpected way! Bursting with new power and set on a dangerous path, Thor will battle friend and foe alike. But can he convince Beta Ray Bill to let him continue his bloody mission to save all that is? The Black Winter has the power to reveal the means of any person's demise. Thor will glimpse his future — and if the vision is true, Asgard will soon need a new Odinson to take the throne!



COLLECTING **THOR (2020) #1-6** — BY DONNY CATES, NIC KLEIN AND MATTHEW WILSON.

MARVEL